The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 4. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY MARCH 8, 1893. NO. 49

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

On and after Dec. 18th, 1892, trains will depart from Mapleton (eastern standadr time) as follows:

GOING WEST.

For Huntingdon, every day, 5.50, 11.48, a. m., and 8.32 p. m.

For Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg, every day, 5.50, 11.48 a. m., and 8.32 p. m.

Trains leave Altoona for Pittsburg, 1.15 (Columbian Ex.), 2.20, 4.10, 8.05 a. m., 1.55, 3.45, 6.20 (limited), 8.10 and 11.45 p. m., every day.

Trains leave Huntingdon for Bedford, Cumberland and way stations, 8.35 a. m., and 6.35 p. m., week days.

Trains leave Tyrone for Curwensville and points on Tyrone and Clearfield branch, 8.20 a. m. and 3.15 and 7.30 p. m., week days.

Leave Tyrone for Lock Haven and points on Bald Eagle branch and the P. and E. R. R., 8.10 a. m., 3.10 and 7.25 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at (Union Station) Pittsburg for all points West, Northwest and Southwest.

GOING EAST.

Leave Mapleton for Lewistown Junc., 8.47 12.12, a. m., 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day.

For Mifflin, 8.47 12.12 a. m., 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day.

For Harisburg, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimorer and Washington, 8.47, 12.12 a. m. 3.38, 7.35 p. m., every day.

Trains leave Lewistown Junction for Sunbury and points on the P. and E. R. R. and N. C. Ry. at 7.40 a. m., 3.00 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at Harrisburg for stations North and South on N. C. Ry.

Mail Express east leaves Altoona at 5:50 p. m., daily, Tyrone, 6:20; Birmingham, 6.25, Spruce Creek, 6:35; Petersburg, 6:47; Huntingdon, 7:00; Mapleton, 7:15; Monnt Union, 7:21; Harrisburg, 10:15 and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line leaves Philadelphia daily at 11:40 a. m., Mount Union 6:10 p. m.; Huntingdon, 6:30; Altoona, 7:50 and arrives at Pittsburg at 11:55 p m.

Day Express east leaves Pittsburg at 8:00 a. m., daily, Altoona, 11:50 a. m.. Huntingdon, 12:48 p. m., Mount Union, 1:08; Harrisburg, 3:20, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 p. m.

Philadelphia Express east leaves daily, Pittsburg at 4:30 p. m., Altoona, 9:05; Huntingdon 10:12; Harrisburg, 1:00 a. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line east leaves Pittsburg at 8 10 p. m., daily, Altoona, 12:01 a. m., Huntingdon, 12:58; Harrisburg, 3:30, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 a. m.

Mail train west leaves Philadelphia daily at 7:00 a. m., Harrisburg, 11:20; Mount Union, 1:56 p. m., Huntingdon, 2:17; Altoona, 3:40, and arrives at Pittsburg at 8:10 p. m.

For further information consult Time Table or address Thomas E. Watt, A. W. D., 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

CHAS. E. PUGH, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:00 a. m., on Wednesday, July 29, 1891.

NORTH.			STATIONS.	SOUTH.		
Mail, No. 5.	Mixed, No. 3.	Mixed, No. 1.		Mail, No. 2.	Mail, No. 4.	Mixed, No. 6.
p. m.	a. m	am.		a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
12 50	9 15	6 00	Robertsdale	8 09	11 56	2 40
1 03	9 26	6 13	Cook's	7 57	11 43	2 29
1 17	9 39	6 27	Cole's	7 43	11 29	2 16
1 46	10 09	6 57	Saltillo	7 13	10 54	1 36
1 54	10 16	7 05	Three Springs	6 55	10 45	1 29
2 07	10 29	7 20	*Beersville	6 42	10 19	1 16
		7 35 am.	Rockhill	6 30a 6 56p		
2 22	10 42	7 56			9 56	12 56
2 47	10 58	7 55	Shirley	6 40	9 38	12 40
2 56	11 06	8 05	*Augh. Mills	6 33	9 30	12 33
3 15	11 20	8 25	Mount Union	6 26	9 15	12 20

Mixed, No. 7, leaves Robertsdale at 4.00, P. M., Cook's, 4.13, Cole's, 4.25, Saltillo, 4.50, Three Springs, 4.58, Beersville, 5.11, Rockhill, 5.24, Shirley, 5.40, Aughwick, 5.47; arrive Mt. Union, 6.00, P. M.

Mail, No. 8, leaves Mt. Union, 4.00, P. M., Aughwick, 4.15, Shirley, 4.23, Rockhill, 4.42, Beersville, 5.01, Three Springs, 5.23, Saltillo, 5.33, Cole's, 6.08, Cook's, 6.22; arrive Robertsdale, 6.35, P. M.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST.		STATIONS.	EAST	
No. 12	No. 10		No. 9	No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 36	9 35	L Rockhill A	6 30	4 50
6 29	9 28	*Blacklog	6 37	4 57
6 21	9 20	*Cedar Rock	5 45	5 05
6 17	9 16	*Locke Vall'y	6 49	5 15
6 11	9 10	*Shade Gap	6 55	5 07
5 59	8 53	Stair	7 07	5 27
5 50	8 44	A Goshorn L	7 16	5 36

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS, Superintendent.

New Stage Route.

—BETWEEN—

Mapleton & Cassville.

Tri-weekly.—Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. Leave Cassville, on each of the above named days, at 8:00 o'clock, a. m., arriving at Mapleton at 11 o'clock, a. m. Returning, leave Mapleton at any time to suit convenience of passengers. Fare, 50 cents. Merchandise carried at reasonable rates. W. A. HIGHT.

Cassville, Pa., July 3, 1889.-tf.

SIX each month, and articles on Fashion, SHORT and all matters of interest to the home STORIES Finely illustrated, $1.50 a year. SAMPLE copy for five two-cent stamps

ARTUR'S HOME MAGAZINE, Philadelphia, Pa.

ON TO CONFERENCE.

The following poem from the Baltimore *Methodist* was written by Rev. B. F. Clarkson, son of Hon. D. Clarkson, of Cassville:

We are coming down the mountains where we've toiled another year,
Where, by cool and sparkling fountains, and in forests cold and sere,
We have told the blessed story, of a Saviour's dying love—
Of the home of matchless glory, in the land of light above.
In the chapel in the valley, in the school house on the hill,
Where the common people rally, where they shout a little still,
We have preached a full salvation through the Savior's precious blood,
Bought for every tribe and nation that has wandered off from God.

We have not raised much in money for our work in foreign lands—
(Bees can never gather honey from the dry and desert sands—)
And we've gathered but a little for our preachers worn and old;
But there's not one jot or title of God's law we have not told
To the sinner in the mountains, to the thirsty in the plain,
Whom we've pointed to the fountains where they never thirst again,
And we've seen some souls forgiven, we have heard them shout and sing,
'Till the melody of heaven made the hills and valleys ring.

We have heard the thunders rattle and have seen the lightnings flash,
Like the mighty surge of battle when the charging columns clash;
Through the blinding storm we've ridden, often through the biting cold,
Glad to do what Christ has bidden—glad to tell the "Story Old"—
The sweet story of salvation through the precious Savior's name,
Who hath died for every nation, for the rich and poor the same.
And though oft-times drenched with showers, oft-times chilled with freezing snow,
We have wrought with all our powers for the Christ who loves us so.

By the sick ones, O, believe us! we have kneeled on naked floor,
And have talked to them of Jesus, who will enter any door;
And from eyes grown blind from weeping, we have wiped away the tears,
While, in God's sweet, tender keeping, they have lost their doubts and fears.
We have cheered the saint when dying, we have caught his last farewell,
As his soul was homeward flying, ever more with God to dwell.
To the bleeding heart and broken, weeping by the open grave,
God's sweet words of love we've spoken—words of Christ who died to save.

We have had our nights of weeping and our hearts have been oppressed
By long hours of vigil keeping over those we love the best.
But, despite our earnest praying, the dread messenger has come,
And, with keen delight in slaying, he has broken up our home.
So our loved ones now are lying cold and still beneath the sod—
But we know there is no dying in the City of our God,
Where they're waiting now to meet us; and the day will surely come,
When the souls who toil for Jesus shall forever rest at home.

When one year ago we parted on the Annual Conference floor,
And to fields of toil departed—some to rich and some to poor—
You were sent by Bishop's orders, where the golden harvest waves,
We to glean along the borders—*all* to preach the Christ who saves.
While you come with gold and treasure freely gathered to your hands,
We, who've toiled with equal pleasure over rough and barren lands,
And have won some *souls* for Jesus, though we bring but little *cash*,
Brothers, you will not believe us only worthless, only *trash*.

The Old Dictionary.

BY W. THOMPSON.

"No, sir," replied the boy, looking squarely in his master's face, "I never touched anything on your desk. I only dusted the chairs and put coal on the fire. Then I closed the front blinds and went out to the street, and I haven't been in the room since."

"It's very strange!" said Mr. Duncombe, a retired broker. "I certainly left a letter, containing a hundred dollar bill, under this paper weight, and now I can't find it. Do you know, James, whether any of the other servants were in the study while I was at breakfast?"

"I don't think any of them were, sir. Mary was waiting on the table, and John was in the stable, and when I got back from a short errand, Cook and Susan were both in the kitchen. No, sir, they couldn't have been in here."

"Well, James, some one must have moved the thing on my desk. Go and tell the servants to come here at once but don't say why they are wanted."

By an early mail that morning Mr. Duncombe had received, from one of his tenants, named Symons, a $100 bill. He had entered the number, denomination and bank of the bill in his memorandum book and was about writing a receipt when his little ten-year-old son, Willie, called him to breakfast. He put the envelope and money to one side for the present, and left his study. When he returned he could find neither, and it was then he had rung for and questioned the boy, James Inglis, who was now gone on his errand.

When James came back he was followed by all his fellow servants, wondering at the unwonted summons.

Beginning with the old cook, Mr. Duncombe asked each whether he or she had entered the study while breakfast was in progress. All answered in the negative, and were dismissed from further attendance—all except James.

"Now, James," said Mr. Duncombe, "what am I to think? No one, except yourself, has been in this room since I left the money here, and yet it is gone. If you have taken it, I'll forgive you on condition that you return it at once and make full confession."

The boy turned pale and trembled so violently that he was obliged to sit down.

Feeling quite certain of his guilt Mr. Duncombe said: "You won't confess then? I was anxious to spare you. But now I must call in an officer."

"Oh, sir, don't do that! It will break my mother's heart! I am innocent. Indeed I am, sir!" cried the boy.

"No, James, I must give you into custody"—and stepping to the telephone he called up the nearest police station, requesting that a detective in plain clothes be sent him at once.

In a few minutes the officer arrived, and, having been informed of the circumstances, proceeded to search the frightened boy. He soon discovered, as he thought, a first clue; for although James had in his possession only a few cents in money, his vest pocket contained a brand-new and rather costly silver watch.

"Ho, ho, my boy! when, where and how did you get this?" inquired the shrewd examiner, while Mr. Duncombe fairly groaned with anguish.

"I got it at breakfast time this morning from Mr. Levy's shop, just around the corner. It cost twenty dollars. I bought it four or five months ago, and have been paying fifty cents a week on it ever since. This morning I paid the last ten dollars, all in a lump, and then I got it."

"Ah, where pray, did you get the money?"

"My brother Joe gave it to me last night. Mr. Duncombe knows that Joe's a sailor on the brig 'Vesta,' that runs between here and Havana. He came to say good-by last night, and then he gave me a $10 gold piece."

"And did the other servants see your brother and the money, and have they seen your watch?"

"Yes sir—no sir. They all saw Joe, but they didn't see the money He gave it to me when we were walking down the street. We would have got the watch then, only Levy was shut up. When I came back I didn't say anything about the gold piece, because I wanted to surprise Cook and the rest of them with the watch this morning. But just as I got back from Levy's Mr. Duncombe rang for me to come here, and I haven't had a good chance to show it yet."

"Well, where is the 'Vesta' now?"

"She was lying off the Battery last night, sir; but Joe said they would sail early this morning."

Detective Jones picked up the *Herald*, turned to the shipping news and read aloud: "Outward bound: brig 'Vesta,' Captain Crozier, with box shooks for Havana."

"I'm afraid the boy's a bad one, Mr. Duncombe," he said. "His brother's conveniently out of the way, and he knew it. But I'll step around to Levy's and see whether he changed the bill there—though I guess he's too deep for that."

In five minutes Mr. Jones returned and stated that the whole story as to the watch was confirmed by the dealer, to whom, also, James had told that his brother gave him the gold piece, "which you know, sir," he added, "he need not have done if he wasn't trying to head off suspicion. Of course, he could have changed the note anywhere in a moment. However, we'll be as easy as we can with him. We'll keep him at the station a day or two, while I make further inquiries. We must trace that bill, if possible," and, considerately calling a hack he removed the wretched young prisoner.

Willie Duncombe witnessed the departure of his favorite and, on being told the cause, burst into tears and impulsively exclaimed: "Oh, papa! I'm sure James never took the money. He's a real good boy!"

"I do hope that he may prove innocent, my son, but I fear he will not. However, we shall see."

That afternoon, several of the evening newspapers contained this ad:

"Any individual, bank or other institution, having in possession a $100 bill, No. 6248, of the Merchant's Bank, will subserve the ends of justice and receive a suitable reward by communicating the fact to J. Jones, Central Police Station, City."

Though repeated in next morning's papers, nothing came of this, and it was naturally supposed the person who had changed the bill for so young a boy was afraid to come forward.

Two days after his arrest, James Inglis having been duly examined by the police magistrate, was formally committed to stand his trial before a court of competent jurisdiction on a charge of grand larceny.

Despite passionate protestations of his innocence, he was then removed to the Tombs to await the sitting of the Circuit Court, which would occur in ten days.

Meantime, Mr. Duncombe wired the boy's mother, a poor widow, residing in Buffalo, N. Y.

Fifteen hours afterwards she arrived in New York City, took lodgings as near as possible to the prison, and spent all the time permitted by the regulations with her son, of whose innocence she, mother-like, entertained no doubt.

Mr. Duncombe and detective Jones continued to spend money freely, and spared no exertions to discover the missing bill. But all their labor was fruitless. Nothing was heard of it, and in due time the trial came off. The young prisoner, a singularly sweet-faced boy of fourteen, looked sadly out of place in the dock; and when his weeping mother took her stand by his side, a murmur of deep sympathy ran through the crowded room.

On being arraigned, James pleaded, not guilty, and the Court humanely assigned eminent counsel for his defense.

The prosecuting attorney seemed to have little heart for the business in hand, but was obliged to do his duty. On behalf of the people he called as witnesses Mr. Duncombe, Mr. Jones, and all the household servants of the former. With such evident reluctance did each one testify, that the crushing force of their cumulative evidence was much augmented by that very fact, and in the faces of the jurymen could be plainly read condemnation.

Counsel for the defence then took the floor, but all his eloquence backed up as it was by numerous witnesses as to the prisoner's previous good character, could not shake the obdurate jurymen. Without leaving their seats they returned a verdict of "Guilty as charged," and as the words left the foreman's lips a woman's piercing scream and then her fainting form told how heavily the bolt had fallen.

The spectators murmured in displeasure. Innocent or guilty, nine tenths of them would have acquitted the boy; but the Judge sternly commanded silence, quite unaware that his own voice bore a suspicious tremor. It was nine o'clock in the evening.

The prosecuting attorney moved for immediate sentence, and the Judge began: "James Inglis, stand up! You have heard the verdict of the jury. Have you anything to say why"—But now occurred an interruption which neither sheriff nor officers could control. A boyish voice was heard exclaiming: "Let me in! oh, let me in! Take me to the Judge quick!"

The crowd gave way, and Willie Duncombe, holding a small piece of dingy looking paper aloft, burst through the opening, rushed up to the bench and joyfully shouted: "Oh, Mr. Judge, James is innocent. Here's that wicked money!"

"What, what, what, my boy!" cried His Honor, forgetting his dignity in the excitement of the moment—"what is this? Why, bless my soul! gentlemen of the

Continued on eighth page.

The Parasitic World.

The parasitic lives which swarm around us have given us a better clue to the causes of many diseases which afflict humanity, and nearly every year we are enabled to trace to the parisites in meat or living animals deaths that were otherwise unaccountable. The discovery of the trichina spiralis that eats into the muscles, and which is taken from pork that is diseased, has made plain to us the distinction between this complaint and typhoid fever. Formerly poisoning from this cause was supposed to be typhoid. Tuberculosis that comes from drinking milk is another disease that can be traced to the minute parasites that live in the cows, and are taken into the human system. When our meat stands for any length of time in contact with the air small parasites attach themselves to it, and multiply rapidly until they make it unfit for use. It is this parasitic life which surrounds us that makes it essential that cleanliness, hygiene and sanitation should be observed. The true meaning of these words is to fight and guard against coming in contact with poisonous parasites, and especially against their introduction into our system either through breathing or eating tainted food.—Yankee Blade.

A Scheme to Make Good Indians.

In Arizona there are now nearly 35,000 Indians, distributed among the various tribes as follows: Navajos, 16,285; Moquis, 1976; Apaches, 4829; Pimas and Papagos, 8721; smaller tribes, 2911. In this large body of people there should be material for the backbone of a laboring class of people adapted to the wants of this country in a most admirable manner. They are natives to the soil and climate, hardy as a whole, energetic. They need, however, the opportunity to acquaint themselves with the more modern ideas of agriculture and with horticulture, of which they know nothing, with the breeding and handling of fine stock, and, in fact, they need to be taught in the ways of civilized life, when they will become a useful factor of the Southwest. It is the only solution of the "Indian problem."—Phœnix (Arizona) Herald.

The coast line of California is about 1100 miles from north to south and almost 200 miles from the ocean to the eastern line.

Hood's Cures

Terrible Headaches

Distressed and Discouraged

Health all Broken. Thoroughly Built up by Hood's Sarsaparilla

Mrs. Eva Covert
Of Bath. N. Y.

"I am glad to have my experience with Hood's Sarsaparilla widely known, because the medicine has done me so much good, I think it will benefit others who are out of health. I was in a very distressing and discouraging condition. I had no appetite whatever; could not sleep well; suffered with excruciating headaches. I felt

Tired and Languid.

Had no ambition and seemed all broken down. After I had taken medicine prescribed by two of our best physicians, a kind neighbor advised me try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I followed her advice, and the result is, **I am perfectly well.** I do not have the headaches now, sleep well, that tired feeling is vanished, and I am bright and ambitious. I can eat heartily at every meal, and have gained in weight from 95 to 105 pounds. I do not have any distress in

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

my stomach, and **epileptic fits,** to which I was formerly subject, never trouble me now. I cheerfully recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla and do not wish to be without it." MRS. EVA COVERT, Bath, Steuben County, N. Y.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently, on the liver and bowels. 25 cents.

NOTHING LIKE S.S.S.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC is totally unlike any other blood medicine. It cures diseases of the blood and skin by removing the poison, and at the same time supplies good blood to the wasted parts. Don't be imposed on by substitutes, which are said to be just as good, *it is not true.* No medicine has performed as many **IN THE WORLD** wonderful cures, or relieved so much suffering.

"My blood was badly poisoned last year, which got my whole system out of order—diseased and a constant source of suffering, no appetite and no enjoyment of life. Two bottles of **S.S.S.** brought me right out. There is no better remedy for blood diseases.
"JOHN GAVIN, Dayton, Ohio."

Treatise on blood and skin diseases mailed free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

A PRINCESS PLEADS.

Kaiulani, Seeking Sympathy, Issues a Manifesto to the People.

PRINCESS KAIULANI.

Princess Victoria Kaiulani, the seventeen-year-old Hawaiian girl who was heiress to the throne of Hawaii when it existed, arrived at New York from England on the Teutonic a few afternoons ago. Her escort from her English school was Theodore H. Davies, and her party included Mrs. and Miss Davies and Miss Whatoff, her companion. The Princess left Honolulu four years ago, when she was thirteen years old, to complete her schooling in England, and during her stay in that country she had been a ward of Mr. Davies and his wife, who reside most of the time in England, although Mr. Davies is the British Consul in Honolulu and one of the largest sugar planters on the island.

Kaiulani is the daughter of Princess Likiliki, who was a sister of the late King Kalakaua and the recently deposed Queen Liliuokalani. Her father is Archibald S. Cleghorn, a Scotchman, who is the present Governor of the island of Oahu, on which Honolulu is situated. It was intended that Kaiulani should remain at school in England until she attained her legal majority, eighteen years of age, next October. Then it was planned for her to be received by Queen Victoria and return to Honolulu, after visiting the President of the United States and making an extended trip through this country. But these plans were violently disarranged by the Hawaiian revolution, and, accompanied by her English guardian, she hastily departed for this country to take a youthful hand in the game of politics in which her throne is the stake.

The Princess Kaiulani is a dignified young woman; tall, slight, straight; has beautiful black eyes and the musical voice of her race. Her sight has been affected by overstudy and she wears glasses of clumsy British make. She talked freely and pleasantly about her life in England, but was disposed to say very little on the subject of Hawaiian politics.

The Princess issued the following address to the American people:

"To the American People:

"Unbidden I stand upon your shores to-day, where I thought so soon to receive a royal welcome on my way to my own kingdom. I come unattended, except by the loving hearts who come with me over the wintry seas. I hear that Commissioners from my land have been for many days asking this great Nation to take away my little vineyard. They speak no word to me, and leave me to find out as I can from the rumors of the air that they would leave me without a home or a name or a Nation.

"Seventy years ago Christian America sent over Christian men and women to give religion and civilization to Hawaii. They gave us the Gospel, they made us a Nation, and we learned to love and trust America. To-day three of the sons of those missionaries are at your capital asking you to undo their fathers' work. Who sent them? Who gave them authority to break the Constitution which they swore they would uphold?

"To-day I, a poor, weak girl, with not one of my people near me and all these Hawaiian statesmen against me, have strength to stand up for the rights of my people. Even now I can hear their wail in my heart, and it gives me strength and courage and I am strong, strong in the faith of God, strong in the knowledge that I am right, strong in the strength of seventy millions of people who in this free land will hear my cry and will refuse to let their flag cover dishonor to mine. KAIULANI."

UNDER THE WALLS.

Seven People Killed by the Crushing of Their Houses.

The lives of seven people were instantly crushed out in their sleep a few mornings ago at Chicago, Ill. At the same moment one other person was fatally injured and two more were dangerously hurt. A heavy wind overturned the toppling walls of the recently burned dry goods establishment of John York at Halstead and Nineteenth streets, and an enormous mass of brick, mortar and timber fell upon a two-story structure adjoining, occupied by the families of John Schmidt, a saloon-keeper, and James Kuuze, a jeweler, smashing building and occupants without warning. York's wall was five stories in height and it came down with a force that was terrific. The killed were:

William Kunze, aged sixty-seven years; Mrs. Mary Kunze, aged sixty-five years; John Schmidt, aged forty years; Lizzie Schmidt, aged eleven years; Hattie Schmidt, aged three years; Paulina Montina, aged twenty-one years; George Mesterle, aged twenty-eight years. The injured were:

Mrs. Carrie Schmid, skull fatally fractured and internally injured; Annie Schmidt, nine years of age, shoulder blade broken; Fred Kunze, aged twenty-six years, head, limbs and body bruised.

A RIOT IN HUNGARY.

Three Persons Killed and Many Injured by Gendarmes.

A riot, attended by fighting and bloodshed, occurred in the town of Szoboszlo, Hungary, over the imposition of new market tolls. A multitude of persons was gathered in Szoboszlo, as it was a regular market day. They pelted the gendarmes with stones and mud. The latter were unable to resist the mob and retreated to the Szoboszlo town hall. There they were quickly surrounded. The gendarmes barricaded the building and fired on the multitude. The latter only grew more enraged, and would probably have captured the town hall and killed the gendarmes but for the timely arrival of reinforcements. The rioters were dispersed, three of their number having been killed and many seriously wounded.

FIFTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

In the Senate.

58TH DAY.—The Pension Appropriation bill was passed without amendment——The conference report on the Military Academy bill was agreed to——The Agricultural bill was reported with a net increase of $28,000. As passed by the House the bill carried $3,294,300, the estimates being $3,315,500——The credentials of James Smith, Jr., as Senator from the State of New Jersey in place of Senator Blodgett, were placed on file——At 4 p. m., on motion of Mr. Faulkner business was suspended in order that fitting tributes might be paid to the memory of his late colleague, Senator John F. Kenna, of West Virgina.

59TH DAY.—Mr. Sherman's motion to proceed to executive business was defeated——The Naval and Agricultural bills and the bill regulating the sale of liquors in the District were passed.

60TH DAY.—The Sundry Civil bill was reported by the conferrees——The Sherman bond amendment was dropped, as was the $800,000 appropriated for the New York Custom House——The Indian Appropriation bill was reported——The Postoffice Appropriation bill was placed on the calendar——Business was then suspended in order that fitting tributes might be paid to the memory of the late Senator Gibson, of Louisiana. The usual resolutions of sorrow and sympathy were adopted.

61ST DAY.—The Senate resumed consideration of the Postoffice Appropriation bill and passed it——The New York Bridge bill was laid aside and the Indian bill was taken up, discussed and passed——The Senate then proceeded to the consideration of the Deficiency bill, and at 6 p. m. took a recess till 8 p. m. On re-assembling the Deficiency bill was further considered.

62D DAY.—The conference report on the Legislative bill was agreed to——The House joint resolution as to payment of clerk hire for members was passed——The conference report on the Postoffice Appropriation bill was passed——The conference report on the Agricultural bill was passed without question——Then the conference report on the Naval Apropriation bill was agreed to——The McGarrahan bill was then taken up, but without disposing of the bill, the Senate at 5:30 took a recess till 8 p. m. When the recess expired the galleries showed a compact mass of spectators——The conference report on the Deficiency bill was agreed to——The conference report on the Indian Appriation bill was agreed to without objection——By resolution the Vice-President was authorized to retain for his personal use the writing set and appendages used by him during his term of office——The World's Fair items in the Sundry Civil bill were disagreed to, and the bill was sent to its third conference.

In the House.

61ST DAY.—The Indian Appropriation bill was passed——The conference report on the Military Academy bill was agreed to——The Senate amendments to the Sundry Civil bill, including the Sherman bond provision, were non-concurred in; the Senate amendment to the Car Coupler bill was concurred in.

62D DAY.—The election contest in the IVth Alabama District was decided in favor of Turpin, Democrat——The bill putting pig tin on the free list was passed.

63D DAY.—The Anti-Option bill was killed by failing to receive a two-thirds vote to take it up under suspension of the rules. Governor Russell, of Massachusetts, was on the floor when the bill was defeated. During the roll call on the measure he held quite a reception, being introduced to members by Mr. Hoar——The Senate amendments to the Agricultural Appropriation bill were non-concurred in and the bill was sent to conference——Mr. Dockery called up the conference report on the District of Columbia Appropriation bill, and it was agreed to——Before announcing the adjournment the Speaker made the following appointments: Visitors to Naval Academy, Messrs. Cummings, Blount and Robinson; visitors to Military Academy, Messrs. Wheeler, Gorman and Bingham.

64TH DAY.—The House passed the Alabama Court Claim bill over the President's veto——The Senate amendments to the Postoffice Appropriation bill were non-concurred in and the bill was sent to conference——The Sundry Civil bill was considered and the disagreeing conference report was agreed to——The conference report on the Legislative bill was agreed to——Then the hour arrived for the House to do tribute to the memory of the late Senator Kenna, of West Virginia. Eulogistic speeches were made, and appropriate resolutions were adopted. Resolutions relative to the death of Senator Hearst, of California, were also adopted, but no speeches were made.

65TH DAY.—When the House met at 11 o'clock the galleries were crowded with visitors, but the attendance of members on the floor was not unusually large. Mr. Sayers moved to suspend the rules and non-concur in Senate amendments to the G. Deficiency Appropriation bill. The m was agreed to, and the bill was sent to c... ference——Mr. Herbert submitted the conference report on the Naval Appropriation bill. After a brief opposition by Messrs. Holman and De Armond to the naval review appropriation, the report was agreed to——Mr. Hatch submitted the conference report on the Agricultural Appropriation bill, and it was agreed to——Mr. Henderson submitted the conference report on the Postoffice Appropriation bill. The conference report was agreed to, and the consideration of the Senate amendments to the Sundry Civil bill was resumed. The World's Fair amendments were disagreed to, and the bill was again sent to conference. The House then at 5:15 took a recess until 8 o'clock.

VILLAGE SWEPT AWAY.

Fatal Floods From the Overflowing of the Danube.

A terrible calamity has overtaken the village of Gergely, near the town of Paks, in Hungary, on the river Danube, about sixty miles south of Buda. Owing to a sudden rise of the Danube the 1600 inhabitants found the mud huts in which they lived surrounded by water.

The frail dwellings gradually yielded before the furious current, and the people took refuge in the church and school, and, led by their pastor, offered earnest prayers for their safety, and mothers and children clung to the alter, beseeching the intercession of the saints.

At last they decided that to remain would mean destruction, and started out in the flood nearly to their waists in the direction of Paks. One mother with five children sank and perished. Many others were drowned. The people of Paks gave the fugitives all the succor possible.

Nothing could be done toward recovering the bodies until the river, then twenty feet out of bounds, retired within its usual channel.

THE average crop of wheat in Russia for the last ten years has been 238,600,000 bushels. The crop the present year figures out in measured bushels 244,800,000.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR MARCH 12.

Lesson Text: "Esther Before the King," Esther iv., 10-17 v., 1-3—Golden Text: Proberb xxxi., 9—Commentary.

One lesson only has been assigned to us from this most marvelous book of the providence of God, a book in which, in the English text, the name of God is not found, but which nevertheless is full of God from beginning to end. "Oh, blessed is he to whom is given the instinct that can tell that God is on the field when He is most invisible" (Faber).

The whole book tells how the people of God were delivered from death by a mediator of the highest rank, who undertakes the greatest danger for them and is mysteriously one of them. It is thought by some that Ahasuerus is suggestive of the great king, Vashti of Israel, Esther of the church, Mordecai of Jesus, and Haman of satan, and that the whole book is a historical and prophetic picture of the kingdom of God, illustrating the grace of God.

10, 11. "There is one law of his to put him to death, except such to whom the king shall hold out the golden scepter, that he may live." Because of Haman's hatred of Mordecai he had caused a decree to go forth the whole empire that on a certain day all the people of Mordecai—that is, all the Jews—should be slain. Because of this decree Mordecai went through the city, and even to the king's gate, clothed in sackcloth, crying with a loud and bitter cry. Esther's maids told her of it. Then she was grieved, for Mordecai was her own cousin, who had cared for her, her own father and mother being dead (chapter ii., 7), and sent Hatach to find out what it was and why it was (iv., 5). Mordecai then told Hatach the whole matter, and sent a request on behalf of her people. Esther sends word back to her cousin, who had been a father to her, that she could not approach the king uncalled, except at the risk of her life.

12, 13. "Think not with thyself that thou shalt escape in the king's house, more than all the Jews." The decree included all Jews, both young and old, little children and women, and the command was to destroy, to kill and to cause to perish (iii., 13) so that there was no hope for Queen Esther any more than for the poorest Jew or Jewess in the kingdom. In the plan of salvation we are reminded of the fact that, as to being sinners and needing a Saviour, "There is no difference, for all have sinned and come short of the glory of God" (Rom. iii., 23). This is illustrated in those who perished in the deluge, outside of the ark not one was saved; some were rich and some poor, some learned and some ignorant, some lived in the highlands and some in the lowlands, but there was no difference.

14. "Enlargement and deliverance shall arise, and who knoweth whether thou art come to the kingdom for such a time as this?" Mordecai was sure that deliverance would come. How he was so sure we are not told, but he suggests to Esther that possibly the providence of God had put her in this high position for this very emergency. As believers in the Lord Jesus Christ, and therefore saved by His precious blood, we know that the church will be completed and the kingdom will come. Israel shall be saved and the earth filled with the glory of God.

15, 16. "So will I go in unto the king, which is not according to the law, and if I perish, I perish." In reply to Mordecai's second message Esther returned answer that they should fast three days for her, and that she and her maidens would do likewise, and then she would go to the king whether she lived or died. She being one of them would take her life in her hand and lay it down if need be on their behalf. The Lord Jesus knew that He would lay down His life for us, and became one of us that He might do so. But if Esther is suggestive of the church, where does the laying down of the life come in? Is it not found in I John iii., 16? "Hereby perceive we the love of God, because He laid down His life for us, and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren."

17. "So Mordecai went his way and did according to all that Esther had commanded him. It would no doubt be fasting to some purpose, for it was a matter or life or death. When David's little child was sick he fasted and prayed. How much more should these people fast when the lives of a whole people were at stake! Daniel ate no pleasant bread for three whole weeks, because he was earnestly seeking to know the mind of God (Dan. x., 2, 3). Jesus said concerning certain evil spirits, "This kind goeth not out but by prayer and fasting" (Math. xvii., 21). And is it not written in Jer. xxix., 13, "Ye shall seek Me and find Me when ye shall search for Me with all your hearts?"

V. 1. Now it came to pass on the third day that Esther put on her royal apparel and stood in the inner court of the king's house." It is easy for us to read it, but how much it must have meant to Esther! We read that on the third day Abraham lifted up his eyes and saw the place afar off, but who stops to think how much that third day meant to Abraham? It meant the taking of his very life, for was not Isaac the son in whom all the promises centered, and this was the day of the sacrifice? So with Esther it meant, if need be, the laying down of her life.

2. "She obtained favor in his sight, and the king held out to Esther the golden scepter that was in his hand." Life, then, was hers, and not death, or was it not as life from the dead? So it was with Abraham, for on that day he received Isaac back from the dead in a figure (Heb. xi., 19.) And this is the meaning of the third day in the Scriptures, it is resurrection, or life from the dead. "After two days will He revive us; in the third day He will raise us up and we shall live in His sight." (Hos. vi., 2). Think also of Jonah and his third day, but especially of our Lord Jesus Christ and His third day, with all its glorious results yet to be fully seen.

3 "What wilt thou, Queen Esther, and what is thy request? It shall be even given thee to the half of the kingdom." How exceeding abundantly above all she could have expected! This will be the glory of the church's third day, the marriage of the Lamb, foreshadowed by John ii., 1, and it will not be half the kingdom, but the whole, for He has given us the glory which the Father gave unto Him (John xvii., 22). Then shall the Jews' enemy and the church's enemy be destroyed, and true Mordecai will be great among the Jews, seeking the wealth of His people and speaking peace to all His seed (x., 3). The Jews will have light and gladness and joy and honor, a feast, and a good day, and men of all languages shall say to the Jews, we will go with you for God is with you (chapter viii., 16, 17; Zech. viii., 23). May we even now know Him and the power of His resurrection.—Lesson Helper.

EVERY man who takes part in you procession expects in return that you will some day blow a horn in the band in his procession.

The demand for cheap street shoes is remarkable. Customers who formerly paid $7 for walking boots now ask for $3.50 goods, taking in addition $5 low shoes for house wear.

"German Syrup"

Mr. Albert Hartley of Hudson, N. C., was taken with Pneumonia. His brother had just died from it. When he found his doctor could not rally him he took one bottle of German Syrup and came out sound and well. Mr. S. B. Gardiner, Clerk with Druggist J. E. Barr, Aurora, Texas, prevented a bad attack of pneumonia by taking German Syrup in time. He was in the business and knew the danger. He used the great remedy—Boschee's German Syrup—for lung diseases.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT

CURES A PHYSICAL WRECK!

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Gentlemen:—I desire to tell you just how I was, so that the public may know of your wonderful **Swamp-Root.** Two years ago last October I had spells of vomiting, I could not keep anything in my stomach; the Doctor said I had consumption of the stomach and bowels; continued to run-down in weight; I **was reduced to 60 lbs.** I would vomit blood, and at one time as much as three pints; we had two of the best Physicians and they said, my case was hopeless. "Oh, my sufferings were terrible." A neighbor told us of your Swamp-Root, and my husband got a bottle; I took it to please him. I used six bottles of Swamp-Root and I am now nearly as well as ever. I ***weigh* 108 *lbs.*,** do my own work and take care of my baby. Every one says, ***I was raised from the dead,*** and many will not believe that I am still living until they come and see me, and then they can't believe their own eyes, I am ***looking so well.*** Very gratefully.
MRS. JOHN CHAMPINE,
Jan. 10th, 1893. Antwerp, N. Y.

At Druggists, Price—50c. or $1.00.

R. R. R.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

CURES AND PREVENTS

Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Swelling of the Joints, Lumbago, Inflammations, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Frostbites, Chilblains, Headache, Toothache, Asthma,

DIFFICULT BREATHING.

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. NOT ONE HOUR after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

Radway's Ready Relief is a Sure Cure for Every Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Back, Chest or Limbs; It was the First and is the Only PAIN REMEDY

That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels or other glands or organs, by one application.

A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious and other fevers, aided by **RADWAY'S PILLS,** so quick as **RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.**

Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

BE SURE TO GET RADWAY'S.

A Powerful Flesh Maker.

A process that kills the taste of cod-liver oil has done good service—but the process that both kills the taste and effects partial digestion has done much more.

Scott's Emulsion

stands alone in the field of fat-foods. It is easy of assimilation because partly digested before taken.

Scott's Emulsion checks Consumption and all other wasting diseases.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by druggists everywhere.

FREE AN OPTICAL ILLUSION amusing and instructive. Send name, address and one cent stamp to PEEK & SON, CORNER 6th STREET AND BROADWAY, NEW YORK

A Remarkable Hole in the Rocks.

In Ireland, near Horn Head, in County Donegal, Ireland, there is a remarkable natural hole in the rocks of the seacoast, which is known all over Britain as "McSwiney's gun." It is believed to be connected with a sea cavern. When the sea "runs full" the "gun" sends up jets of water to a height of more than one hundred feet, each spouting being followed and preceded by loud explosions. The "gun is a perfectly smooth hole about ten inches in diameter, and its history can be traced back to the first settling of the country No one seems to know, however, how it got the name of "McSwiney's gun."—Chicago Herald.

Farmer agents make from $5 to $20 per day selling $17 Spray Pumps at $5.50, expressage paid. Proof of this, together with illustrated catalogue, can be obtained by addressing P. C. Lewis Mfg. Co., Box A., Catskill, N. Y.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co.

☞ Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

Wanted.—5000 Pale People to buy 50c. Bottles of Forestine Blood Bitters of all dealers for 25c. Gives you Strength and Vigor with the Freshness of Youth.

We eat too much and take too little out-door exercise. This is the fault of our modern civilization. It is claimed that Garfield Tea, a simple herb remedy, helps Nature to overcome these abuses.

"I have been occasionally troubled with Coughs, and in each case have used BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, which have never failed, and I must say they are second to none in the world."—*Felix A. May, Cashier, St. Paul, Minn.*

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

Do Not Be Deceived with Pastes, Enamels and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron and burn red.
The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

25 DOSES 25c THE GREAT TAKE THE BEST COUGH CURE. 25c 50c & $1.00

SHILOH'S CURE.

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.

$17 SPRAY PUMP $5.50 EXPRESS Paid, for

Will Spray a Ten Acre Orchard Per Day. Endorsed by the leading Entomologists of the U. S. 60,000 in use. *Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.* Illustrated catalogue on spraying, *Free.* It is a rapid seller. Our farmer agents are making $5 to $20 per day. *WE SEND PROOF.* Address P. C. LEWIS MFG. CO., Box A, CATSKILL, N.Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

CONSUMPTION.

OUR BIGGEST VESSEL.

The Huge Indiana Successfully Launched at Philadelphia.

Full Description of Our First Real Battleship.

The great United States battle-ship Indiana was successfully launched at the shipyard of the William Cramp & Sons' Company, Philadelphia, Penn., in the presence of thousands of people, among them the President of the United States, several members of the Cabinet and quite a large delegation of Congressmen and others.

The Presidential party came from Washington on a special train over the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Among the visitors were Secretary of the Navy Tracy, Postmaster-General Wanamaker, Attorney-General Miller and his daughter, Miss Jessie, the fair christener; Senators Voorhees and Turpie, of Indiana (in honor of which State the vessel is named), and others.

The christening party proceeded to where the battle ship lay and took positions on a raised platform at the bow.

Just as the 4200 tons of steel started down the incline, Miss Miller broke the customary bottle of champagne, it being encased in a beautifully hand-painted and embroidered satin cover, across the bow and firmly said: "I christen thee Indiana."

Whistles shrieked, bells rang and the crowd cheered and waved handkerchiefs and flags.

The huge coast defence ship slid down the well-greased ways with comparative rapidity and struck the smooth waters of the Delaware River with a force that sent waves high into the air. Then she was towed back to the wharves, and in about a year will be ready for service and turned over to the Government.

The keel of the Indiana was laid on May 7, 1891, being the first of the three vessels authorized by the act of Congress approved June 30, 1890. The principal dimensions are: Length of load line, 348 feet; extreme beam, 69 feet 3 inches; draught on level keel, 24 feet. The vessel's displacement will be 10,288 tons. She is built of steel and has a double bottom for a distance of 196 feet, extending for the length covered by the machinery and magazine spaces.

Thus all the vital portions are amply protected, and every feature is provided to enable her to cope successfully with vessels of the heaviest armor and armament. The armament of the Indiana is four thirteen-inch breech-loading rifles, eight eight-inch breech-loading rifles, nine six-inch breech-loading rifles, twenty six-pounder rapid fire guns, four one-pounder rapid fire guns, four Gatling guns, six torpedo tubes.

All the guns are protected by the latest inventions from the fire of an enemy. The rapid-fire guns are so arranged that a radiating fire of shot may be thrown around the vessel. The four thirteen-inch and the eight eight-inch guns are mounted in pairs within six turrets, two of which are erected upon the main deck and the remaining four upon the superstructure deck, the former containing the larger and the latter the lesser guns. The turrets are all mounted in redoubts.

The armor of the Indiana, which was made at the works of the Bethlehem Iron Company, is the heaviest that was ever placed on an American warship.

The following figures show the thickness of the plating: Thickness of the side belt is 18 inches, thickness of end diagonal belt 14 inches, thickness of thirteen-inch breech-loading rifle redoubts 17 inches, thickness of eight-inch breech-loading rifle redoubts 8 inches and 10 inches, thickness of conning tower 10 inches, thickness of conning tower tube 7 inches, thickness of casement 5 inches, thickness of eight-inch breech-loading rifle turrets 8.5 inches and 6 inches, thickness of six-inch breech-loading rifle local protection 5 inches, thickness of twenty-pounder local protection 2 inches, thickness of armor deck 2.75 inches and 3 inches.

In addition to the armor protection the engines will be protected by the coal in the bunkers, measuring twelve feet on each side back of the side armor. Each boiler and engine is in a separate watertight compartment, in order to localize any possible injury. The engines are of the twin-screw, vertical, triple-expansion, inverted cylinder type.

The diameter of the cylinder is as follows: High pressure, 34.5 inches; intermediate, 48 inches; low pressure, 75 inches; stroke, 42 inches. There are four double-ended boilers, 18x15 inches in diameter, and two single-ended boilers (donkey) 8½x10 inches in diameter. The normal coal supply is 400 tons, but a coal bunker capacity of 1800 tons is provided.

The vessel, according to contract, must develop a speed of sixteen knots per hour, and thus with a full coal supply will be able to steam for ten days, giving her a radius of action of about 4000 knots. The complement of the vessel, officers and crew will be 460 persons. Good quarters and accommodations are provided for them, and all the latest sanitary improvements will be placed on the battle ship.

The Indiana is designed especially as a vessel to fight and to do no running away at all, and it is the opinion of those acquainted with marine architecture as applied to warships that she will answer fully the purpose for which she was built.

TRAGEDY AT A LAUNCHING.

Spectators Drowned at a Shipyard in West Bay City, Mich.

The laying of the keel of the Centurion and a launching resulted in an accident by which several persons were killed or injured in the shipyard of F. W. Wheeler & Co., in West Bay City, Mich. It being the one hundredth keel laid by this firm, the occasion was made one of enjoyment to numerous invited guests.

The great crowd of spectators adjourned to the wood-working yard, where the launching of No. 93, a schooner, was to occur. On the north side of the slip was the steam barge Kittie M. Forbes, frozen in the ice. The hurricane deck of the Forbes was black with men and boys, who were driven off the boat once and warned of danger, but insisted upon returning.

As the schooner launched struck the water, it forced an immense volume of water under the Forbes, causing her to roll almost on her beam ends. There was a great scramble, and about fifteen were swept overboard. In an instant the forms of the injured and drowning arose to the surface, and some landed on the ice between the two boats, which were then only a few feet apart. Every person in sight was saved, but five or more were drowned.

THERE are 292 building and loan associations in New Jersey. At the close of the year 1892 the total assets of these organizations was $28,500,000. The State League has seventy-nine associations on its roll.

Curious Antics of Panama Pelicans.

"One of the many singular sights that greet the eye of the traveler in the beautifully picturesque harbor of Panama," said J. F. Foster at the Riggs, "is the curious antics and tumblings of the big long-billed pelicans over a school of fish.

"The pelicans are found, of course, along the entire coast, but one clear, sunny morning as we neared the islands which semi-circle the harbor we observed ahead a flock of probably 300 of the monster birds getting their breakfast. They would fly heavily, yet swiftly, a few hundred feet above the water, and then, head down, wings close to their sides, they would drop like shot, dead weight, splash into the placid blue waters of the Pacific, sending the spray high in the air and disappearing for a second from sight, reappearing with a fish in their bills or already out of sight in the pouch, struggling and splashing a moment on the surface, and rising awkwardly and slowly in the air to repeat the operation.

"Some of the young ones would turn a somersault, landing on their backs, their big heads and heavy bills being too much for them to control always with certainty. To see a big flock of these huge birds splashing like shot in the water, sometimes dropping their prey when in the air, but always making a close finish to the surface with the fish, is a most interesting sight."—Washington Star.

The consumption of horseflesh in Paris is increasing.

The Parrot Learned to Cough.

In one New York family three children were afflicted with whooping cough. They coughed and coughed, and the family parrot took it into his head to imitate them. When any one of the children coughed he would accompany it with a coughing paroxysm so natural that it was impossible to tell whether it was one of the children or the parrot that was coughing. The bird seemed to enjoy having the whooping cough, and after a while he clamored for medicine whenever he saw that it was being administered to the children.—Chicago Herald.

The settlers on the Quillayute prairies, in Washington, are afforded fine sport in thousands of wild geese that come there in the fall and make the region their winter home.

IT COSTS MORE to make Royal Baking Powder than any other, because its ingredients are more highly refined and expensive. But the Royal is correspondingly purer and higher in leavening strength, and of greater money value to the consumer. The difference in cost of Royal over the best of the others does not equal the difference in leavening strength, nor make good the inferior work of the cheaper powders, nor remove the impurities which such powders leave in the food.

Where the best food is required, the Royal Baking Powder only can be used.

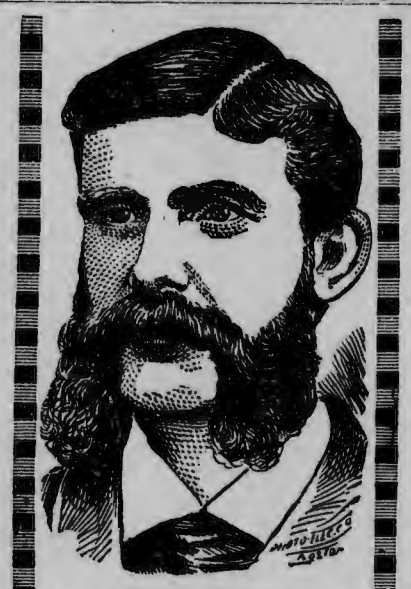
ALL THE SAME, ALWAYS.

SPRAINS.
MT. PLEASANT, TEXAS, June 20, 1888.
Suffered 8 months with strain of back; could not walk straight; used two bottles of **St. Jacobs Oil,** was cured. No pain in 18 months.
M. J. WALLACE.

SAINT JACOBS OIL TRY IT

BRUISES.
PITTSBURG, PA., 302 Wylie Ave., Jan. 29, '87
One of my workmen fell from a ladder, he sprained and bruised his arm very badly. He used **St. Jacobs Oil** and was cured in four days.
FRANZ X. GOELZ.

A PROMPT AND PERMANENT CURE.



LEWIS M. EDMUNDS, South Hartwick, N. Y.

BOILS, CARBUNCLES AND TORTURING ECZEMA, Completely Cured!

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.,
GENTS:—Two years ago I had "La Grippe" which must have **poisoned my blood** as I had the "**Shingles**" shortly after in their worst form. I took a large amount of Dr.'s medicines but they left me worse and not able to work.
I was terribly afflicted with **boils,** had **six** and **two carbuncles at one time.** I tried everything I could hear of but continued to have boils.
Added to all this **Eczema** tormented me night and day, the itching was intense. I had severe pains in right side and back, **continual headache.** I was discouraged. At last I heard of DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, commenced using it, and the **third bottle completely CURED** me.
Yours respectfully,
LEWIS M. EDMUNDS.
South Hartwick, N. Y.
The truth of the above is certified to by
H. R. HOLBROOK, P. M.
South Hartwick, N. Y.
Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

WORN NIGHT AND DAY.

COMFORT. AXION ELASTIC TRUSS (PATENTED.)

Holds the worst rupture with ease under all circumstances.
Perfect { ADJUSTMENT, COMFORT, CURE,
New Pat. Improvement Illust. Cat. and rules for self-measurement securely sealed. G. V. House Mfg. Co., 744 Broadway, N.Y. City.

AGENTS! RENT PAYERS!!
BORROWERS!!!
If you want to own a home, if you want to pay off a mortgage, if you want to invest your money at the highest rate of interest consistent with safety; if you want a permanent, lucrative agency for a building and loan association, with $1,000,000 assets and $100,000 deposited with Banking Department; if any of above wants are yours then write the GRANITE STATE PROVIDENT ASSOCIATION, Pulitzer Building, New York.

A SHARP JOKE
YET A POINTED FACT!
IN 4 ACTS.
ACT I. (Morning.) Man buys paper of tacks—Man takes home and uses a few—throws paper into closet.
ACT II. (Noon.) Wife goes to closet for brush—spills a tack on the floor.
ACT III. (Night.) Man disrobed, finds tack with sole of his foot. ——— ! Air is blue. ——— See ?
ACT IV. (Next day.) Man tells a merchant his experience and is delighted to buy
Home Tacks
packed in a box of six apartments, all different-sized tacks which will accommodate themselves to all home uses. You don't want to indulge in Act III., you DO want a box of Home Tacks.
Made solely by the Novelty Dept., Atlas Tack Corp'n.
Warehouses.—Boston, New York. Philadelphia. Chicago. Baltimore. San Francisco. Lynn.
Factories.—Taunton, Mass. Fairhaven, Mass. Waltham, Mass. Duxbury, Mass. Plymouth, Mass.
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

BOITRE or Thick Neck Cure. By Mail, $1. J. N. KLEIN, Belleville, N. J.

MEND YOUR OWN HARNESS WITH THOMSON'S SLOTTED CLINCH RIVETS.

No tools required. Only a hammer needed to drive and clinch them easily and quickly, leaving the clinch absolutely smooth. Requiring no hole to be made in the leather nor burr for the Rivets. They are **strong, tough** and **durable.** Millions now in use. All lengths, uniform or assorted, put up in boxes.
Ask your dealer for them, or send 40c. in stamps for a box of 100, assorted sizes. Man'fd by
JUDSON L. THOMSON MFG. CO., WALTHAM, MASS.

CHEAPER than wood and far superior (our claim for HARTMAN STEEL PICKET FENCE) considering the cost of repairs and repainting. You will help your pocket-book by buying no other.

We sell more Lawn Fencing than all other manufacturers combined, because it is the
HANDSOMEST AND BEST FENCE MADE
—CHEAPER THAN WOOD—
The new HARTMAN WIRE PANEL FENCE costs less than barbed wire, and is Humane, Strong, Visible and Ornamental.
Our Steel Picket Gates, Tree and Flower Guards, and Flexible Steel Wire Door Mats are unequaled. A 40-page illustrated catalogue of
HARTMAN SPECIALTIES
mailed free on application. Mention this paper.
Works: Beaver Falls, Pa.
Branches: 102 Chamber St., New York. 508 State Street, Chicago. 51-53 South Forsyth St., Atlanta.
HARTMAN MANUFACTURING CO.

All cannot possess a

$10,000 Souvenir

(This sum was paid for the first World's Fair Souvenir Coin minted.)

in the shape of a coin, but many can have **fac-similes** of this valuable work of art—only special coin ever issued by the U. S. Government—for $1 each.

United States Government

World's Fair Souvenir Coins—

The Official Souvenir of the Great Exposition—

5,000,000 of which were donated to the World's Columbian Exposition by the Government, are being rapidly taken by an enthusiastically patriotic people.

As there early promised to be a demand for these Souvenirs that would render them very valuable in the hands of speculators, the Exposition Authorities decided to place the price at

$1.00 for Each Coin

and sell them direct to the people, thus realizing $5,000,000, and using the additional money for the further development of the Fair.

Considering the fact that there were but *5,000,000* of these coins to be distributed amomg *65,000,000* people, in this country alone (to say nothing of the foreign demand,) and that many have already been taken, those wishing to purchase these mementoes of our Country's Discovery and of the grandest Exposition ever held, should secure as many as they desire at once.

For Sale Everywhere

Realizing that every patriotic American will want one or more of these coins, and in order to make it convenient for him to get them, we have made arrangements to have them sold throughout the country by all the leading Merchants and Banks. If not for sale in your town, send $1.00 each for *not less than five coins,* by Post-office or Express Money-order, Registered Letter or Bank Draft, with instructions how to send them to you, *all charges prepaid,* to

Treasurer World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, Ill.

When Hamlet Exclaimed: "Aye, There's the Rub!" Could He Have Referred to

SAPOLIO

NYNU—10

Garfield Tea Overcomes results of bad eating. Cures Sick Headache, Restores Complexion, Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. GARFIELD TEA CO., 319 W. 45th St., N.Y.
Cures Constipation

ARE YOU PRETTY?
Are you happy and healthy? That I was neither—you may see by THIS. Am I so now? You may easily judge by THIS. If you are ill, tired out, have defects of figure or complexion, write me at once; for advice, photos, Journal—FREE. (Postage 5c.) Ed. Woman's Own Journal, San Francisco, Cal.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

MOUNT UNION.

D. F. Greenawalt, of Altoona, was in town on business last week.

Mercantile appraiser, W. S. Shaver, was in town last week on business.

March weather began in earnest Friday last with an abundance of snow and wind.

W. A Crotsley, district president P. O. S. of A., for this district, was in town Saturday last.

Wm. Harris, who is now located in Harrisburg, is spending some time among friends in town.

Henry Smawley rejoices in the aquisition of a daughter to his household, who arrived on Sunday last.

W. J. Landis, of Newton Hamilton, has taken up his residence in the Smawley property on Market street.

Miss Kate Weams and Miss Lottie Etnier started on Saturday to visit friends in Altoona and Tyrone.

C. M. Taylor, of Huntingdon, and Miss Jessie Brodbeck, of Orbisonia, were Sunday visitors in this place.

Rev. B. H. Hart, pastor of the Second Methodist church of Huntingdon, was in town on business on Friday last

M. G. Miller, whose home is in this place and who is teaching school in Black Log, took an enforced vacation last week on account of sickness.

Miss Effie Albert returned home Thursday evening last from a protracted visit during which she was the guest of friends in Baltimore, Williamsport, Md., and Washington.

The Jennie Gehr missionary society held a taffy pulling party at the residence of R. A. DeFrehn on Wednesday evening last which was participated in by quite a number of the younger people.

D. E Shaver, J. M. Johnston and H. W. Harrison, of this place, members of Co. A, 5th Reg. P. N. G., attended the inauguration at Washington on Saturday, with the other militiamen of this state.

A. Eberman's dry goods and grocery store in this place was burglarized for the seventh time in nearly as many years late Wednesday morning last. An entrance was effected by prying open the door on the Jefferson street side of the buildings after which the safe was blown open and several trays of jewelry, consisting of rings, watches, chains, charms, some silverware and other articles together with seven men's overcoats, two hats and several pairs of trousers were carried off. The explosion in blowing open the safe was heard distinctly by several persons and as many blasts are put off nightly at the Mount Union sand works across the river, nothing extraordinary or suspicious was thought of the report. The work was evidently done by some party or parties who are thoroughly acquainted with the location and premises as the drills were taken from Johnston's blacksmith shop, in close proximity, and the powder was secured in the store after an entrance was made. A reward of $50 is offered for the apprehension of the guilty parties, and suspicion points strongly to some worthless characters who are under surveillance and who gave themselves away some time ago by extracting a chisel from Norris' blacksmith shop across the street, perhaps with the same intent in view, but were scared off by running into the arms of one of our citizens, who saw their questionable conduct earlier in the evening, watched them. The loss will foot up about $400.

TROUGH CREEK.

Eight inches of the beautiful fell hereaways last Friday night and Saturday. The high winds have piled it up so that the road is about full in places.

A. W. Brenneman and wife, of Atkinson's Mills, Mifflin county, visited his father over Sunday. Al. is also a Trough Creek boy and has the snap to get along, and will.

The fruit trees handled by A. W. Wright a year ago were so highly satisfactory to his patrons that he has decided to try it again and is away this week selecting his stock.

I see by the *Western Advocate*, published at Mankato, Kansas, that W. T. Chilcott recently sold one wagon load of hogs which brought him $146.70. Will is a Trough Creek boy and is getting along nicely in his western life.

Some years ago it was a common saying when a man was elected supervisor or school director that he would buy a farm, build a house or barn, or be able to enter on some financial enterprise. Three years ago George Roland was elected school director. His term will not expire until the first Monday in June, and he has turned out to be grandpap.

The M. E. preachers on the Cassville circuit, Revs. Adams and Shoemaker, have finished their services at this end of the charge. Accordingly, Rev. Adams is the first man that has served the charge for a term of five years. I believe I am safe in saying that he is as much thought of now as he was at the end of the first year. He is not the fluent orator that some are but is recognized by all as a good pastor and a good man. Rev. Shoemaker has served the charge the past conference year as junior preacher. It was a common question among the brethren last spring when it was learned that Rev. S. would be the junior, "how do you like the young preacher?" and the answer was just as common, "First rate." Rev. S. is as he said when he came to the charge sixteen years ago, "not a very good looking man, but after getting acquainted with him not a bad kind of a fellow." He is a good sermonizer. Some who ought to be judges say that he is one of the best in the conference, and ye correspondent would agree with them so far as his knowledge goes.

MILL CREEK.

Clyde Gates is again off duty, suffering with a sprained ankle.

Dr. Simpson and Alex. Trimble and son were down to see Grover inaugurated.

At this writing James Carothers, who has been confined to the house all winter, is very low.

Frank O'Connor is away from town now, having gone to New York to lay in a stock of goods.

Mr. and Mrs. John Henderson, of Mapleton, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. O'Connor, this week.

Albert Carothers was off duty the first of the week on account of sickness. He is now able to be about again.

Vance Simpson, who has been spending a two-months' vacation with parents in Mill Creek, has departed again to resume his studies at Williamsport.

Any one going to the lower end of town may hear strange sounds. Sometimes they resemble a harp of many strings or a passing minstrel, but some say it's Andy picking his harp.

Joseph Tate and son Russell have been seriously ill with typhoid fever, but under the careful attention of Dr. Simpson are recovering slowly. This is the sixth case of typhoid fever in Mr. Tate's family since last October.

Reformatory Notes.

From Record of March 4.

Population, 378.

Last consecutive number. 1099.

Westmoreland county sent us two inmates yesterday.

The Superintendent's monthly court was held on Wednesday.

The old pump in the machine shop has been replaced by a new one.

The brickmakers have another kiln of brick about ready for burning.

Officer Hummel has some nice cabbage plants growing in the green house.

The painters are whitewashing the ceilings of the dining room and kitchen.

Machinist H. H. Lane has completed the locks for the different cell houses.

Usher Logan escorted twenty-one visitors through the Reformatory this week.

Washington county increased our population by sending in an inmate on Wednesday.

905,088 pounds of coal were consumed in the boiler house during the month of February.

Officer Lang was in Petersburg yesterday purchasing cattle for the Reformatory.

Nos. 274, 447, 449, 585, 649, 654, 673 and 675 received their final discharges this week.

The machinists repaired the engine in the laundry department since our last issue.

The total shipments of the shirt factory for the month of February were 168 dozen.

The shirt factory received orders for 174 dozen shirts this week and shipped 182 dozen.

General Superintendent Patton attended the anniversary meeting of the Railroad Men's Christian Association of Altoona on Sunday evening last. Mr. Patton was formerly president of the Association.

Far Advanced.

A Henry county negro was discovered carrying a very large armful of books, which brought forth the inquiry:

"Going to school?"

"Yas, sar, boss."

"Do you study all those books?"

"No, sar, boss, dey's my brudder's. Ise a ignorance kind'er nigger side him boss. Yer jest ought'er see dat nigger figgerin'. He done gone an' clean cyphered through addition, partition, subtraction, distraction, abomination, justification, hallucination, derivation, creation, amputation and adoption."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

Auctioneer.

Having had considerable experience as an auctioneer, I offer my services to such of the readers of the ITEM who contemplate making sale of personal effects or real estate. Charges reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed.

GEORGE SCHMITTLE,
2-1-tf. Mount Union, Pa.

Wanted.

Agents to sell our choice and hardy Nursery Stock. We have special varieties, both in fruits and ornamentals to offer, which are controlled only by us. We pay commission or salary. Write us at once for terms, and secure choice of territory.

MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen,
Rochester, N. Y

ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

(Estate of Jonathan K. Green, deceased.)

The undersigned will expose to public sale on the premises on

Saturday, March 25, 1893,

at 1 o'clock P. M. of said day, all that certain FARM and TRACT OF LAND situate in Clay township, Huntingdon county, Pa., bounded on the north by lands of A. M. Drake, on the east by lands of Geo. W. Cohill, on the south by lands of Geo. W. Cohill and John M. Drake, and on the west by lands of John F. Meminger, containing 33 ACRES, more or less, about 20 acres of which are cleared and under cultivation, having thereon a good LOG DWELLING HOUSE, log stable and necessary outbuildings. Also, excellent fruit and a LIMESTONE QUARRY.

TERMS:—10 per cent. of purchase money to be paid when property is knocked down, 23⅓ per cent. when sale is confirmed, and the residue in two equal annual payments thereafter, to be secured by the judgments of the purchaser. JOHN M. DRAKE,
Administrator.

Saltillo, Pa., March 4, 1893.

New Millinery.

New Hats
New Bonnets
Babys Hats
and Caps.

I have a full line of seasonable Millinery,
DRY GOODS,
EMBROIDERIES
AND LADIES'
AND CHILDREN'S
UNDERWEAR,
ETC., ETC.

Mrs. M. E. Evans,

MARKET STREET, - MAPLETON DEPOT, PA

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE ITEM

Memorial History OF James G. Blaine.

Going like a prairie fire.
Nothing like it ever known.
The greatest selling book of the Country.

Agents are wild with enthusiasm and making from $10 to $20 per day. We have the best book and allow agents the best terms.

Authors, James P. Boyd, A. M. and Hon. John Russell Young.

FINELY ILLUSTRATED.

Cloth, only $1.50. Morocco, $2.
Send 10c. for postage on
FREE OUTFIT.
Send *to day* and you will make money fast.

S. I. BELL & CO.,
639, 641 and 643 N. Broad St., Philadelphia.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS!

In connection with my famous Oysters and Restaurant, after March 6th, I will keep

BREAD,
PIES,
CAKES,
ETC.,

kept in a first class bakery. Baked by M. Fowler, of Philadelphia, who is well known in this section of the State.

Fancy Cakes baked to order for Weddings, Parties, Etc. Stores supplied on short notice.

G. W. FISHER,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

HELP YOURSELF!

I mean for you to come during the month of FEBRUARY and reward yourself with the GRAT BARGAINS I have to offer you at my Continued

Reduction Sale.

This sale will run all through my entire line of Ladies' Dress Goods, Flannels, Canton Flannels, Blankets, Underwear, Rugs, Gloves, Boots, and Shoes, Rubber Goods of all kinds and style. I have many Bargains all through my entire line.

FOOTWEAR:

Ladies' Gum Shoes 25cts. per pair, worth 35cts. Men's Heavy Buckle Arctics for 98cts. worth $1.25, Men's Heavy Leather Boots for $1.47, worth $2.00; all other goods proportionately cheap.

FLANNELS:

One word about Canton Flannels. I have still a very heavy stock and they must go. So we cut our 12½c. Canton to 10c. Our 10c. Canton to 8c. Our 8c. to 7c. and so on down.

This Sale I will continue during the ENTIRE MONTH or possibly longer, as I desire Every Person to avail themselves of this opportunity.

I will also have a cheap line of CALICOS, MUSLINS and GINGHAMS during the Month.

Yours Truly,

E. E. McMEEN,

(Successor to D. Y. Swayne)

Opera House Block, Huntingdon.

Huntingdon Car Works Sold

AND

500 MEN AND WOMEN WANTED

to see the invoice of goods and new prices

AT

Lynn's NOVELTY Store.

Now is the time to get your

Embroideries and White Goods.

Our line larger and better than ever. We have added a new line of FANCY AND STAPLE

DRESS GOODS

quality way up and prices way down. Window Shades, Poles and Lace and Chenille Curtains. Poles comple 18c. and curtains up to $8.00 per prir. Our

SHOE

department has been increased by a larger stock and cut down prices by buying direct from the factory. In men's furnishing goods we are again stocked up. Taking our whole stock right through we can save you 25cts. on the dollar. Why? Because we buy and sell for cash. We can afford to sell for less profit, acting on the principle that it is more profitable to make four quick sales at 15 per cent. profit than two slow sales at 25 per cent. We simply invite you to our store and let our goods and prices talk for themselves.

D. S. LYNN,

OPPOSITE OPERA HOUSE, - - - - HUNTINGDON, PA.

HUNTINGDON PLANING MILL,

FRITCHEY BROS., Proprietors.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Sash, Doors, Shutters, Blinds, Frames, Flooring,

SIDING, SAWED AND TURNED BALUSTERS, MOULDING,

Porticos, Hardwood Finish, Scroll and Turned Work, and dealers in Bill and Frame Lumber, Southern Yellow Pine and Yellow Poplar, Western White Pine, Shingles, Lath, Pickets, Fencing, etc., in fact everything pertaining to a first-class Mill and Lumber Yard.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., March 8, 1893.

LOCAL NOTES.

—Blank leases for sale at this office.

—For rent—A house suitable for a small family. Inquire of W. H. Rex.

—Howard Miller, a contractor of Altoona, is visiting among friends in Mapleton.

—Andrew Simpson, of Mill Creek, spent a few hours in Mapleton one day last week.

—The young ladies' aid society realized $16.70 trom the medal contest last Saturday night.

—The Central Pennsylvania M. E. conference will convene at Bellefonte next Wednesday.

—M. L. Rex is having an addition put to the building now occupied by Mounts & Logan as a meat market.

—FOR SALE.—Hemlock lumber, 2x3, 2x5, 6x8, and inch boards, in large or small quantities. H. H. SWOPE.

—Nothing startling but much that is interesting. This is true of the new advertisement of Lynn's novelty store. Read it.

—Benjamin and Frank O'Connor left last Sunday for New York to buy a stock of spring goods for their Mapleton and Mill Creek stores.

—A number of changes in Pennsylvania Railroad offices were made March 1st and a number of other changes will be made April 1st.

—A. G. Ewing & Son, Mount Union, have western cleaned clover seed, timothy seed, oats, flour and feed for sale at lowest market prices.

—A. M. Fisher and wife and A. C. Fisher and wife were summoned to Wagner yesterday to attend the funeral of Messrs. Fisher's mother.

—For rent—A dwelling house in Union township about 2 miles north of town. For further particulars address W. T. Boring, Mapleton Depot, Pa.

—MUSICAL COLLEGE.—The Spring Term opens May 1st, in Vocal and Instrumental Music. For catalogues address Henry B. Moyer, Freeburg, Pa.

—Quite a number of removals have already taken place in this place. In a future issue we will make note of these removals when we locate all our people.

—According to the report of the auditor general the only two boroughs in this county which have a bonded indebtedness are Huntingdon and Mapleton.

—The Speer White Sand Company are having a temporary building erected on their grounds opposite the station, to be used as an office until more convenient quarters are provided.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Myers, an aged lady of Shirleysburg, died at her home in that place on 25th ult. She is survived by four sons and one daughter all of whom reside in that place.

—The mercantile appraiser found 211 places of business that were taxable in this county. In addition to this there are three pool rooms that are taxable—two in Huntingdon and one in Orbisonia.

—W. H. Mounts and D. M. Cowher last Wednesday killed a beef which dressed 832 pounds. The animal, which was raised by Sigel Ashman, of Clay township, weighed 1519 pounds live weight.

—George Hommon, an employee of the Speer White Sand company had the heel of his left foot badly injured last Friday by getting it under the wheel of a car. He is getting along as well as could be expected.

—A telegram was received here last Thursday stating that Miss Lillie Rosensteel, daughter of H. F. Rosensteel, formerly of Mapleton, had died at her home at Huntington, West Virginia. We are without further particulars at this writing.

—John O. Sponeybarger, of Patterson, formerly of Mapleton, was married February 22d to Miss M. Elizabeth Cramer. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. R. Henderson. "Dad" has many friends here who join in extending congratulations and best wishes.

—Rev. M. L. Smith will preach in the M. E. church next Sunday morning and evening. The evening service will be especially for young people. Also, a brief sermon to children at 3 P. M., to which a general invitation is extended to parents and children to attend.

—Miss Kate Cowher, of Stormstown, Centre county, spent last week in Mapleton, the guest of her brother's family. Miss Cowher has leased M. L. Rex's building on Main street and about April 1st will open a dressmaking and millinery establishment therein.

—Chas. B. Stevens, of the firm of Goldsmith & Stevens, merchant tailors, of McConnellsburg, Pa., will be in Mapleton March 10th with a full and complete line of spring and summer suitings and pantaloonings. Persons needing anything in his line will do well by calling upon him at the ITEM office on that date. Goods warranted and fits guaranteed.

—Prof. J. W. Waful's writing class commenced practice in No. 2 school room on Monday evening. The class numbers about 70 and all are apparently greatly interested in the work. Prof. Waful continues his daily exercises in the schools and many of the pupils show rapid advancement in penmanship under his instruction.

—Mrs. Dr. W. J. Campbell and Mrs. Mahood, of Philadelphia, who have been visiting in this place and other parts of the county, returned to Philadelphia today. Mrs. Campbell will remain in the city until after the commencement exercises at the medical college, when the Dr. expects to graduate after a full three year's course at the Medico-Chirurgical college. He was recently elected vice president of the graduating class of '93.

—That old established cough remedy, Downs' Elixir, still more than holds its own in the public estimation, despite sharp and active competition. It is a "home remedy" and in this locality needs no words of praise from us, so well and favorably known is it. It is the standard remedy for coughs, colds and all throat troubles, with great numbers of our people, and their continued use and unsolicited recommendation of it speaks volumes in its favor.—*Burlington, Vt., Free Press, January* 26, 1882.

—Edward Moore, a man about 30 years of age, was the victim of an accidental shooting in Marshall Decker's shooting gallery in Huntingdon one day last week. Decker was placing a cartridge in the gun for a marksman when it was accidentally discharged, the ball entering his left hip. A physician was summoned who probed for the ball, but did not locate it. The young man died from his injuries on Tuesday last. A coroner's jury was empanelled, who rendered a verdict, ascribing as the cause of death purely accidental shooting.

—Eleven applications for liquor license have been filed with the prothonotary in this county. They are as follows: Louis R. Leister, Leister House; James C. Swoope, Washington House; Beck & Long, National House; W. S. Bigelow, Hallman House, and H. D. Reiners, wholesale license, Huntingdon. In other districts there are Martin Grube, distillers' license in Smithfield township, William Ryan, tavern license, Dudley, M. E. Alexander, tavern license, Mount Union, S. O. Fraker, tavern license, Orbisonia, and F. E. Barr, tavern license, Mill Creek.

—The borough council was reorganized last Monday evening. The retiring members were R. S. Henderson, W. F. Gillam and Samuel Hatfield. A. W. Swope, Esq., administered the oath of office to R. N. McCarl, burgess-elect, Samuel Hatfield, assistant burgess-elect, and B. F. Slates, A. B. Gillam and R. C. Fields, councilmen-elect. The new council was called to order and the burgess made the following appointments: Secretary, I. N. Swope; treasurer, A. W. Swope; chief of police, John D. McDonald. The regular meetings of council will be held the last Monday in each month. It was decided to lay a three-mill tax for borough purposes on the assessment of 1893.

—The Central Pennsylvania Methodist Conference opens in Bellefonte, Wednesday, March 15, and at least 250 ministers, besides a large number of laymen and visitors, will have to be housed, fed and entertained. No special difficulty in securing comfortable quarters has been encountered, and the prospects to date are quite encouraging. Gen. Hastings will deliver a lecture on Methodism, in Methodist church, Wednesday evening, March 15. A number of those who have agreed to entertain ministers will have them quartered at one or the other of the hotels of the place. The rates at the hotels are as follows per day: Brockerhoff $2, Bush $1.50, Garman $1.25, Haag $1.00.

—March came in like a lamb and if the old adage isn't to be placed in the same category with the ground hog the month will go out like a lion.

—A. G. Ewing & Son, Mount Union, desire to let the readers of the ITEM know they are well prepared to sell them any goods they may need at very low figures. In dress goods, cloths, henriettas, cashmers, they have good desirable shades and extra value as low as 25 cents per yard. Ginghams, towling, calico each as low as 5 cents per yard. We have a big stock of clothing, some new dress suits just opened, odd coats, vest and pataloons very cheap, a big lot of wall paper cheap and heavy and new special shades and colorings for spring trade. We keep a line of carpets and carpet chain and window blinds, lacc curtaias and scrims that make them go.

Demorest Contest.

As announced in the ITEM last week, the first of a series of elocution contests for a Demorest silver medal was held in McConahy's hall last Saturday evening under the auspices of the Young Ladies' Aid Society.

Long before the hour for the beginning of the exercises the house was literally packed by an appreciative audience. It is gratifying to know that our people are so liberal in their patronage of such entertainments as these.

The first thing on the programme was a tableau, "To the Work," which represented the society at one of their meetings. Some were sewing, some crocheting, and one would almost imagine that some were gossiping by the whispering and smiles. A selected choir sang a couple stanzas of the well known hymn, "To the Work."

Misses Nora and Bessie Spanogle and Katie Long sang "Madeline" in a captivating manner. An interested listener gives it as his humble opinion that sweeter music was never rendered from a Mapleton rostrum.

Next in order came the contest. Samuel Hatfield, A. M. Parker and I. N Swope were selected as judges. The contestants and their subjects were as follows:

The Martyred Mother—Miss Katie Long,
The Arch Fiend of the Nation—Miss Nora Spanogle,
Rizpah Mourning Her Sons—Miss Katie Brumbaugh,
The National Curse—Miss Bessie Spanogle.
Two Pictures from Life—Miss Gertrude McDonald,
The Rumseilers Legal Rights—Miss Grace Lamberson,
A Voice from the Poor House—Miss Esther McDonald.
The Bugle is Calling—Miss Sadie Baker.

"Under the Moonlit Sky" was sung by Misses Fannie Swope and Prudie Wilson and Messrs. John M. Miller and John A. Brumbaugh and was liberally applauded.

The judges having arrived at a conclusion, the medal was awarded to No. 3, Miss Katie Brumbaugh, and I. N. Swope was designated to make the presentation address. The recipient extended her thanks to the society.

Miss Mildred Bouse, of Tyrone, then appeared on the rostrum in Indian maiden costume and recited "The Sioux Chieftain's Daughter." In response to an encore she favored the audience with "The Hermit" but declined a second encore. Miss Bouse delighted her hearers by her easy and charming manners. We hope she carried away with her as good an opinion of our people as our people have of her.

"Drifting with the Tide" was sung by Misses Nannie Swope, Prudie Wil- and Jennie Baker and Messrs. John M. Miller and John A. Brumbaugh, after which the president, Miss Linie Wood, made a few remarks. The exercises closed by the entire audience joining in singing the doxology.

This report would be incomplete without adding something in regard to the eight young ladies who participated as contestants. The society of which they are members deserves the praise of every good citizen for introducing such wholesome entertainment in this community and the participants are deserving of the greatest commendation for their willingness to compete in a contest where only one could obtain the prize. The judges regretted there were not eight medals to be awarded so that each might receive one. These young ladies have on previous occasions appeared before audiences in this place but never before did they do as well as on last Saturday night. We hope the society will arrange for another contest in the near future.

G. A. R. Camp-Fire.

Harry Corbin Post, No. 200, G. A. R. in point of members is the weakest organization in this town but to those who attended the camp-fire held in the hall last Friday evening it was apparent that this organization has back of it a reserve strength which possibly no other organization can command. All available room was occupied and many were turned away because of lack of accommodations. The band marched into the room at 7 o'clock and was assigned a position on the platform. While oth- preliminaries were being arranged the band entertained the audience with excellent selections from their repertoire.

The exercises consisted of short addresses, music, and illustrations of modes of punishment inflicted in the days of service. Among the speakers were comrades M. L. Rex, H. H. Swope, B. O'Connor, J. A. Toomey, D. B. Miller, E. Robley, S. C. Harvey, Alfred Brumbaugh and James Montgomery, of Mapleton, James K. Wilson, of Huntingdon, and —— Cummings, of Broad Top. A number of other veterans were present, some of whom bear in their persons evidence of their loyalty to their country, but while they had the courage to face the enemy without flinching, they couldn't face the audience. One comrade was hung up by the thumbs, another was encased in a barrel, another was gagged, another was tossed up in the blanket, and of another a "spread eagle" was made.

The audience greatly enjoyed the remarks of the veterans and the younger persons received impressions not likely to be soon forgotten. Some of the stories recounted were of a humorous character while others were deeply pathetic. The post is thankful to the people of the community for their interest in this their first campfire. It is hoped that they may decide to hold another such meeting before long.

Resolutions of Pomona Grange.

Huntingdon county Pomona Grange, No. 6, P. of H., held their second quarterly meeting at Hare's Valley Summit Grange hall, three miles northwest of Saltillo, for the purpose of dedicating the new hall and transacting other grange work for the last quarter. The work of dedicating the new hall was very ably done by the worthy master and Bro. Aileman, state lecturer. The following resolutions were adopted:

First, We demand of our representatives in the Senate and House at Harrisburg that they work and vote for the passage of the Mills tax bill.

Second, That we oppose the Runk road bill.

Third, That we favor a special fence law for Huntingdon county, requiring a fence not less than four feet high.

Fourth, That we favor the compulsory school law now pending before the Legislature.

Fifth, We oppose lengthening the school term.

Sixth, We favor the measure for making the oleomargarine law more effective.

Seventh, We desire the passage of the local option law.

W. S. MILLER, Sec'y.

Sale Register.

FRIDAY, March 10, Lucy W. Heaton will offer at public sale at her residence in Cassville, 2 bedroom suits, cook stove, heating stoves, extension table, center table, cupboard, hanging lamp, dishes, large copper kettle, carpets, sewing machine, chairs, kettles, wheelbarrow, plows, hay, straw, etc. Also, the well-known "Speer Mansion," 104 feet in length, containing 20 rooms, and 6½ acres of land in the borough of Cassville, will be offered. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock P. M.

WEDNESDAY, March 15, J. G. Hicks, at his residence in Mill Creek, will offer at public sale 1 horse, 2 cows, 1 yearling calf, 1 one-horse wagon, 1 one-horse sled, 1 cart, bedsteads, chairs, tables, stands, desk, cupboards, lounge, bedroom stove, cook stove, double-heating coal burner, cultivator, buggy harness, work harness, etc. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock P. M.

WEDNESDAY, March 22, Peter Fry, at his residence in Mapleton, will offer at public sale 1 horse, 1 buggy pole, 1 metal-soled sled, plow, wagon hoister, wagon bed and ladders, 2-horse wagon, 2 sets buggy harness, set Yankee harness, check lines, bridles, collars, 1 buggy, two sleighs, bedsteads, doubles trees, chains, shovels, etc. Sale to commence at 1 P.M.

It Should Be in Every House.

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free trial bottles at B. O'Connor & Sons. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00.

Special - REDUCTION Sale!

OF RUBBER BOOTS,

Beginning this day and continuing till the entire stock is closed out—at COST.

Men's, Boys', Youths', Children's, Ladies' and Misses', heavy and light weight.

We have also a full and comeplete line of

General Merchandise

at bottom figures. In fact, we have many Odds and Ends of different lines of goods that we will move at a bargain to the purchaser. All kinds of

Country Produce

takenin exchange for goods at highest market price.

Thanking one and all for past patronage, and soliciting a continuance of the same in the future, I remain,

Respectfully Yours,

A. B. Gillam.

Examine Yocum's

SCHOOL SHOES

Before Buying.

It is the Most Complete Shoe In the Market.

Geo W. Yocum,

Hazlett Block. 402 Penn St.,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

B. F. GODARD,

—DEALER IN—

Stoves and Stove Repairs.

PHOSPHATE & FERTILIZERS,

Your Patronage Solicited.

Mapleton Depot, Pa.

INAUGURATED.

Cleveland and Stevenson Sworn In at Washington.

BRILLIANT CEREMONIES.

Thousands of Soldiers and Civilians Parade Pennsylvania Ave.

The President's Address in Full—The Inauguration Ball in the Pension Building—Scenes Along the Line of March—Ex-President Harrison Returns to Indianapolis.

Grover Cleveland, of New York, thrice nominated for President of the United States and twice elected, was inducted into that high office for his second term at Washington with appropriate ceremonies and in the presence of a great multitude. The present occasion was greater than the first, and had the atmospheric conditions been anything like as favorable, instead of as bad as could possibly be, there would probably have been 60,000 men in the parade. In 1885 there were at the outside not more than 25,000 men in line in the inaugural parade. The 60,000 were all there waiting to fall in line, but at the last moment many organizations were compelled to desist from participation. At least 45,000 men marched along the broad avenue leading to the Capitol. Also the Governors of eleven great States, New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, and Massachusetts in the North and East, of Pennsylvania and Maryland among the Middle States, of Georgia, North and South Carolina, and Louisiana in the South, and of Wisconsin in the far West, participated in the National ceremonies, and thereby emphasized the complete restoration of National unity.

MRS. CLEVELAND.

The order of proceeding was almost identically the same as four years ago, with the action of the chief participants reversed, and differed little, except in the extent of the demonstration, from the ceremonies of eight years ago, which brought Mr. Cleveland to Washington for the first time in his public career.

The scene along the line of march was such as no city but Washington and no street but its broad, well paved Pennsylvania avenue could produce. The heavy rainstorm of the early part of the week washed away the snow, but it was renewed on the morning of the inauguration. Public and private stands erected along the line of march from the Capitol to a point beyond the White House had an estimated seating capacity of 60,000 persons, and every one of the sheltered ones was well filled.

Heavy snow fell in great soft flakes, melting as they fell, but which, driven by the wind, rendered umbrellas a useless protection. The troops who were to participate in the first part of the proceedings presented a wintry appearance muffled in their snow-covered overcoats, the guns of the artillery covered with tarpaulins and snow. The concourse in the streets were nearly all under umbrellas and the open stands were shunned, while the covered ones were eagerly sought. The admirable asphalt pavements of Washington reduced the discomfort to a minimum, and while there was abundance of moisture there was no mud.

The proceedings at the Capitol followed the programme issued by the Committee of Arrangements. The east doors of the Senate wing of the Capitol were opened at 10 o'clock a. m. to those entitled to admission. The doors of the Senate Chamber were opened at 11 o'clock a. m. to those entitled to admission.

The President and the President-elect entered the Senate wing by the bronze doors in the east front, at 12:12 o'clock, accompanied by members of the Committee of Arrangements. The President went directly to the President's room and the President-elect to the Vice-President's room, where they remained until they entered the Senate Chamber. Here they occupied seats reserved for them in front of the Presiding Officer.

A few minutes before the Senate clock marked the hour for final adjournment Vice-President Morton administered the oath of office to Mr. Stevenson, and then after a brief address to the Senators over whom he has presided for four years, at 12 o'clock the Senate of the Fifty-second Congress adjourned without day. He then surrendered the gavel to Mr. Stevenson, who immediately called the Senate of the Fifty-third Congress to order in extra session, and after he had delivered his speech proceeded quickly to the reorganization.

After the organization of the new Senate under the call for an extra session had been completed by the swearing in of the members elect those assembled in the Senate Chamber proceeded through the rotunda to the platform on the central portico of the Capitol in the following order:

The Marshal of the District of Columbia and Marshal of the Supreme Court.
The ex-Vice President.
The Supreme Court.
The Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate.
The Committee of Arrangements.
The President and the President-elect.
The Vice-President and the Secretary of the Senate.
Members of the Senate.
The Diplomatic Corps.
Heads of Departments.

The Major General of the Army commanding, the Admiral of the Navy, and the officers of the Army and Navy who, by name, have received the thanks of Congress. Members of the House of Representatives and members-elect, Governors of States, ex-members of the Senate of the United States, officers of the Senate and officers of the House of Representatives.

It was 1:20 o'clock when the party started for the east portico.

On reaching the portico the President and President-elect took the seats reserved for them, the Chief Justice on their right and the Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate on their left.

There was no waste of time in going on with the ceremony of inauguration. With a glance about toward his friends who sat near, Mr. Cleveland arose, removed his silk hat, and stepped forward to the little desk in the centre of the platform. It looked very uncomfortable to see him remove his hat, and there were shouts of "Put on that hat," to which he gave not the slightest attention. He held it by his side, in his left hand, with his right hand partly thrust into his overcoat pocket. Flecks of snow played about his face. The wind that carried the flags on the Capitol stifly, and from west to east, also carried the words of Mr. Cleveland as he began his inaugural address.

THE INAUGURAL ADDRESS.

President Cleveland's inaugural address was as follows:

My fellow citizens—In obedience to the mandate of my countrymen I am about to dedicate myself to their service under the sanction of a solemn oath. Deeply moved by the expression of confidence and personal attachment which has called me to this service, I am sure my gratitude can make no better return than the pledge I now give before God and these witnesses of unreserved and complete devotion to the interests and welfare of those who have honored me.

I deem it fitting on this occasion, while indicating the opinions I hold concerning public questions of present importance, also to briefly refer to the existence of certain conditions and tendencies among our people which seem to menace the integrity and usefulness of their Government. While every American citizen must contemplate with the utmost pride and enthusiasm the growth and expansion of our country, the sufficiency of our institutions to stand against the rudest shocks of violence, the wonderful thrift and enterprise of our people, and the demmonstrated superiority of our free Government, it behooves us to constantly watch for every symptom of insidious infirmity that threatens our National vigor. The strong man who in the confidence of sturdy health courts the sternest activities of life and rejoices in the hardihood of constant labor may still have lurking near his vitals the unheeded disease that dooms him to sudden collapse. It cannot be doubted that our stupendous achievements as a people and our country's robust strength have given rise to a heedlessness of those laws governing our National health, which we can no more evade than human life can escape the laws of God and nature. Manifestly nothing is more vital to our supremacy as a Nation and to the beneficient purposes of our Government than a sound and stable currency. Its exposure to degradation should at once arouse to activity the most enlightened statesmanship; and the danger of depreciation in the purchasing power of the wages paid to toil should furnish the strongest incentive to prompt and conservative precaution.

"In dealing with our present embarrassing situation as related to this subject, we will be wise if we temper our confidence and faith in our National strength and resources with the frank concession that even these will not permit us to defy with impunity the inexorable laws of finance and trade. At the same time in our efforts to adjust differences of opinion we should be free from intolerance and passion, and our judgments should be unmoved by alluring phrases and unvexed by selfish interests. I am confident that such an approach to the subject will result in prudent and effective remedial legislation. In the meantime, so far as the Executive brauch of the Government can intervene, none of the powers with which it is invested will be withheld when their exercise is deemed necessary to maintain our National credit or avert financial disaster.

Closely related to the exaggerated confidence in our country's greatness which tends to a disregard of the rules of National safety, another danger confronts us not less serious. I refer to the prevalence of a popular disposition to expect from the operation of the Government especial and direct individual advantages. The verdict of our voters which condemned the injustice of maintaining protection for protection's sake, enjoins upon the people's servants the duty of exposing and destroying the brood of kindred evils which are the unwholesome progeny of paternalism. This is the bane of republican institutions and the constant peril of our Government by the people. It degrades to the purposes of wily craft the plan of rule our fathers established and bequeathed to us as an object of our love and veneration. It perverts the patriotic sentiment of our countrymen, and tempts them to a pitiful calculation of the sordid gain to be received from their Government's maintenance. It undermines the self-reliance of our people, and substitutes in its place dependence upon governmental favoritism. It stifles the spirit of true Americanism and stupefies every ennobling trait of American citizenship.

The lessons of paternalism ought to be learned and the better lesson taught, that while the people should patriotically and cheerfully support their Government, its

MRS. STEVENSON.

functions do not include the support of the people. The acceptance of this principle leads to a refusal of bounties and subsidies which burden the labor and thrift of a portion of our citizens to aid ill-advised or extravagant enterprises in which they have no concern. It leads also to a shallow and

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND.

VICE-PRESIDENT STEVENSON.

wild and reckless pension expenditure, which overleaps the bounds of grateful recognition of patriotic service, and prostitutes to vicious uses the people's prompt and generous impulse to aid those disabled in their country's defence. Every thoughtful American must realize the importance of checking, at its beginning, any tendency in public or private station to regard frugality and economy as virtues which we may safely outgrow. The toleration of this idea results in the waste of the people's money by their chosen servants, and encourages prodigality and extravagance in the home life of our countrymen.

Under our scheme of government the waste of public money is a crime against the citizen; and the contempt of our people for economy and frugality in their personal affairs deplorably saps the strength and sturdiness of our National character. It is a plain dictate of honesty and good government that public expenditures should be limited by public necessity, and that this should be measured by rules of strict economy; and it is equally clear that frugality among the people is the best guarantee of a contented and strong support of free institutions. One mode of the misappropriation of public funds is avoided, when appointments to office, instead of being the rewards of partisan activity, are awarded to those whose efficiency promises a fair return of work for the compensation paid to them. To secure the fitness and competency of appointees to office, and to remove from political action the demoralizing madness for spoils, Civil Service Reform has found a place in our public policy and laws. The benefits already gained through this instrumentality, and the further usefulness it promises, entitle it to the hearty support and encouragement of all who desire to see our public service well performed, or who hope for the elevation of political sentiment and the purification of political methods.

EX-PRESIDENT HARRISON.

The existence of immense aggregations of kindred enterprises and combinations of business interests, formed for the purpose of limiting production and fixing prices, is inconsistent with the fair fields which ought to be open to every independent activity. Legitimate strife in business should not be superseded by an enforced concession to the demands of combinations that have the power to destroy, nor should the people to be served lose the benefit of cheapness which usually results from wholesome competition. These aggregations and combinations frequently constitute conspiracies against the interests of the people, and in all their phases they are unnatural and opposed to our American sense of fairness. To the extent that they can be reached and restrained by Federal power, the general Government should relieve our citizens from their interference and exactions. Loyalty to the principles upon which our Government rests positively demands that the equality before the law which it guarantees to every citizen should be justly and fairly conceded in all parts of the land. The enjoyment of this right follows the badge of citizenship wherever found, and unimpaired by race or color, it appeals for recognition to American manliness and fairness.

Our relations with the Indians located within our borders impose upon us responsibilities we cannot escape. Humanity and consistency require us to treat them with forbearance, and in our dealings with them to honestly and considerately regard their rights and interests. Every effort should be made to lead them, through the paths of civilization and education, to self-supporting and independent citizenship. In the meantime, as the Nation's wards, they should be promply defended against the cupidity of designing men and shielded from every influence or temptation that retards their advancement.

The people of the United States have decreed that on this day the control of their Government in its Legislative and Executive branches shall be given to a political party pledged in the most positive terms to the accomplishment of tariff reform. They have thus determined in favor of a more just and equitable system of Federal taxation. The agents they have chosen to carry out their purposes are bound by their promises, not less than by the commands of their masters, to devote themselves unremittingly to this service.

While there should be no surrender of principle, our task must be undertaken wisely and without vindictiveness. Our mission is not punishment but the rectification of wrongs. If, in lifting burdens from the daily life of our people, we reduce inordinate and unequal advantages too long enjoyed, this is but a necessary incident of our return to right and justice. If we exact from unwilling minds acquiescence in the theory of an honest distribution of the fund of Governmental beneficence treasured up for all, we but insist upon a principle which underlies our free institutions. When we tear aside the delusions and misconceptions which have blinded our countrymen to their condition under vicious tariff laws, we but show them how far they have been led away from the paths of contentment and prosperity. When we proclaim that the necessity for revenue to support the Government furnishes the only justification for taxing the people, we announce a truth so plain that its denial would seem to indicate the extent to which judgment may be influenced by familiarity with the perversions of the taxing power; and when we seek to reinstate the self-confidence and business enterprise of our citizens by discrediting an abject dependence upon Governmental favor, we strive to stimulate those elements of American character which support the hope of American achievement.

My anxiety for the redemption of the pledges which my party has made, and solicitude for the complete justification of the trust the people have reposed in us, constrain me to remind those with whom I am to co-operate, that we can succeed in doing the work which has been especially set before us, only by the most sincere, harmonious and disinterested effort. Even if insuperable obstacles and opposition prevent the consummation of our task, we shall hardly be excused; and if failure can be traced to our fault or neglect, we may be sure the people will hold us to a swift and exacting accountability.

The oath I now take to preserve, protect and defend the Constitution of the United States not only impressively defines the great responsibility I assume, but suggests obedience to constitutional commands as the rule by which my official conduct must be guided. I shall, to the best of my ability, and within my sphere of duty, preserve the Constitution by loyally protecting every grant of Federal power it contains, by defending all its restraints when attacked by impatience and restlessness, and by enforcing its limitations and reservations in favor of the States and the people. Fully impressed with the gravity of the duties that confront me, and mindful of my weakness, I should be appalled if it were my lot to bear unaided the responsibilities which await me. I am, however, saved from discouragement when I remember that I shall have the support and the counsel and co-operation of wise and patriotic men who will stand at my side in Cabinet places, or will represent the people in their legislative halls. I find also much comfort in remembering that my countrymen are just and generous, and in the assurance that they will not condemn those who by sincere devotion to their service deserve their forbearance and approval. Above all I know there is a Supreme Being who rules the affairs of men, and whose goodness and mercy have always followed the American people; and I know He will not turn from us know, if we humbly and reverently seek His powerful aid.

TAKING THE OATH.

At the conclusion of the address Mr. Cleveland turned to Chief Justice Fuller and announced that he was ready to take the oath of office.

Chief Justice Fuller administered the oath shortly after 1 o'clock, before the vast assemblage of distinguished people gathered on the stand at the east front of the Capitol and before the multitude of citizens massed on the eastern esplanade.

"I do solemnly swear that I will faithfully execute the office of President of the United States, and will, to the best of my ability, preserve, protect and defend the Constitution of the United States."

With these words Grover Cleveland kissed the historic Bible, once owned by his mother, and became the twenty-sixth President of the United States.

The white flakes fell on the bald head of tha President-elect as he kissed the Book, but he was not the only one so affected. The great crowd in front of the Capitol looked like drifts of snow as they stood in all the storm waiting to see Cleveland made President.

On the instant that the oath was completed the Presidential salute of twenty-one guns was fired simultaneously by batteries stationed at the Washington barracks, the Washington Navy Yard and Fort Myer.

President Cleveland first turned toward ex-President Harrison and then toward the Capitol. There was a general rising of the platform audience. But up the front row Mrs. Cleveland stepped promptly and lightly into the inclosed space where the inaugural address had been delivered, and it was she who who was first to stop the President and to greet him with a kiss.

EX-VICE PRESIDENT MORTON.

President Cleveland and ex-President Harrison returned to the chamber, repairing at once to Mr. Morton's private room. Here an elaborate buffet lunch was ready and was speedily enjoyed. Afteward it took but a short time to get President Cleveland and ex-President Harrison into one carriage, and Vice-President Stevenson and ex-Vice-President Morton into another.

TO THE WHITE HOUSE.

A dozen mounted policemen moved against a solid wall of humanity, banked about the stand and finally succeeded in making an opening through which the Harrison carriage passed to the east wing of the Capitol. Mr. Cleveland stepped into the landau first—he was President now, and according to the custom observed for years, he was entitled to the seat on the right. Mr. Harrison sat at his left. An aide galloped out into the open space in front of the Capitol, gave a signal, and the Third Artillery Band started upon quick taps. The column was formed, and the procession was in motion. Everything moved like clockwork, not a hitch anywhere. General McMahon rode by his staff, and then came the Exchange men of New York, led by Joseph J. O'Donohue.

As the carriage wheeled out into line behind the New Yorkers, who were the special escort, the crowd set up an ear-splitting yell which was taken up by the thousands on the streets beyond. President Cleveland raised his silk hat again and again and the crowds cheered and cheered.

The scene along the route back to the White House was one of great enthusiasm and brilliancy. The public buildings, the War, State, Navy and Treasury departments were very elaborately decorated with flags and shields, and every private house and place of business along the line of march was in gay attire.

Handkerchiefs and bunting fluttered from windows and stands, and the echo of the loud demonstrations could be heard for twenty blocks. Reaching Fifteenth street the column halted and the Presidential party rode on ahead to the White House. It was just seven minutes to three when President Cleveland and ex-President Harrison stepped off their carriage at the main entrance. Mrs.

GENERAL M'MAHON, GRAND MARSHAL OF THE INAUGURAL PARADE.

Cleveland and a party of friends had reached the mansion a few minutes earlier, and were waiting in the Blue Room to receive them. When President Cleveland entered his wife rushed up to him with a smile on her face and shook his hand. Then she took the ex-President's hand. Vice-President Stevenson, accompanied by ex-Vice-President Morton, came in later, followed by members of the outgoing and incoming Cabinets. The party then sat down to a light luncheon which Mrs. McKee had prepared.

HARRISON LEAVES WASHINGTON.

After partaking of it ex-President Harrison and Mrs. McKee bade all good-by and left for ex-Postmaster-General Wanamaker's house in a carriage. After resting there a while ex-President Harrison and party went to the depot in carriages, accompanied only by members of his Cabinet and their wives. Alighting he assisted his grandchildren, Benjamin Harrison McKee and Mary McKee, from the carriage, who had to that time occupied either knee of the ex-President down the avenue. With his two grandchildren on either hand, from the side entrance of the Baltimore and Potomac station he accompanied them to the special train in waiting for him.

President Cleveland, escorted by Chairman Barret, of the Mayoral Committee, after luncheon, started for the reviewing tand.

THE PARADE.

A hearty cheer greeted his appearance and the shouts redoubled as he took his place in the conspicuous projection of the structure, where he stood during the parade.

He was followed by Mrs. Cleveland, Mrs. Stevenson, Mrs. Lamont and other ladies who had been with the Presidential party all day.

The bugle sounded "forward, march!" The officers repeated the command and the line of march was again taken up from the point where the head of the column halted, opposite the Treasury Department.

The parade was greater in numbers and more imposing in military and civic display than that of any previous inauguration.

The 45,000 men in the parade were divided into two grand divisions, the first containing four brigades and the second six. The United States troops comprised the whole of the First Brigade of the First Division, with battalions of unmounted artillery in its lead. The first applause was won by the famous Marine Band, led by Professor Fanciulli, and the next was for the brave soldiers of the Seventh Cavalry, Custer's old command, which was so nearly exterminated at the massacre in the Rosebud. Troop K, of the Ninth Cavalry, colored soldiers, who are noted Indian fighters, won a rouud of handclapping.

SCENES AND INCIDENTS.

Mr. Cleveland followed his own precedent in saluting only the National flag when it passed him. He also occasionally bowed to personal and political friends in the parade. He stood on the stand in the face of the howling wind, impassive and dignified, not seeming to mind the waves of drifted snow that were carried in his face. His overcoat was buttoned tightly about his throat. During the whole time the parade was passing he stood in one position and carefully scanned the lines of marching men. The shades of night were beginning to fall when the Cleveland Democracy of Buffalo passed the Presidential stand. Marching proud and erect with their uniform, black top coats and silk hats, they presented an appearance that did credit to the President's home.

Governor Flower and staff, who rode in carriages, were enthusiastically cheered along the line. Everybody seemed to know him by sight and he was evidently a popular favorite. Next to Fitz Hugh Lee he received the most applause. Immediately in the Governor's rear the Tammany chieftains came, bearing the great banner of the society. Among them were Richard Croker and Mayor Gilroy. They lifted their hats to the President and were saluted in return. There were over three thousand of them, and each of the thirty Assembly districts was commanded by its leader. It was freely said that they were the most soldierly looking body of men ever seen in a parade on an occasion of this kind.

A feature distinctlively novel was introduced into the parade by the Engineering Corps. This was the releasing of a number of carrier pigeons with messages relating to the success of the inauguration, destined for Philadelphia, Baltimore, Annapolis, and other points. Still another feature was the military bicycle company, who, mounted

upon their wheels and retaining full control of them at the same time, handled their small arms with dexterity.

Prominent among the horsemen that led the civic division of the parade was Hon. W. F. Cody, "Buffalo Bill," whose long, glossy, gray curls were surmounted by a brand new silk hat of the latest style.

It was exactly 7 o'clock when the last rank went by the White House and disbanded in front of the War Department, so that the parade had occupied but ten minutes short of five hours in passing in review.

Mrs. Cleveland and half a score of her friends met the President in the corridor of the White House when he came from the stand and helped him off with his big overcoat and gloves. Then they all sat down to dinner. When the meal was finished Mrs. Cleveland and her guests separated to prepare for the ball.

THE INAUGURAL BALL.

By long custom the inaugural ball has grown to be almost as much a part of the regular ceremonies of inauguration day as the inaugural address.

The great hall of the Pension Building, simple and unpretentious as the people who own it, was turned into a superb ball room. Myriads of electric lights—the perfection of Edison's genius—sparkled in every nook and corner. They spelled the names of all the Presidents of the United States, they whirled in concentric circles, in changing colors and on a huge electric fan at the east end of the building, which apparently opened and shut, a red spider chased a little fly around his web.

Banners and coats of arms of all the States, old colonial flags and coats of arms, were gracefully entwined about the Stars and Stripes, there being no less than 5000 National flags used to festoon the walls of the three great galleries. The glass roof was canopied with 17,000 yards of yellow and white bunting. The four great pillars which support the roof were draped about their bases with crimson cloths, topped with a fringe of huge palms. From the palms delicate groups of smilax wound up to the roof.

In the center of the pillars a large fountain was made, banked up with palms, ferns, American beauty roses and narcissus. The waters played through everchanging hues of electric lights.

On the north and south sides of the hall two great arches were erected, which formed the background to the musicians' stands. The facades of the music galleries were ornamented with the shield and eagle rampant of the United States. Over the north arch blazed in electric light the name Cleveland. Over the south arch the name Stevenson.

In all $15,000 was expended in transforming a huge and plain interior into one of the most fascinating reception halls the country has ever seen. The ball was formally opened at 9:45 o'clock when the Presidential party appeared on the floor. Amid great enthusiasm they made the circuit of the vast hall twice, both bands playing simultaneously "Hail to the Chief."

The President led the way on the arm of Major-General Schofield, while Mrs. Cleveland followed under escort of Justice Gray, of the Supreme Court. Following them came Colonel and Mrs. Daniel S. Lamont, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson S. Bissell with their daughters-in-law, Mr. Hoke Smith, Mr. and Mrs. J. Sterling Morton, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Watson Gilder, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Benedict, Miss Benedict and a number of others.

The gown worn by Mrs. Cleveland was made of heavy white satin, empire front and tight-fitting back. It was richly trimmed with point lace and embroidered with crystal beads. The embroidery ran up in rows, about twelve inches from the bottom of the skirt, which was pointed in the back. The empire front was outlined with the lace and the crystal embroidery. The sleeves were large puffs, made of satin, dotted with the beads, and had stiff satin bows at the shoulders. A heavy fall of the lace completed the corsage. The gown was severe in style, but very rich and graceful.

PENSION BUILDING—WHERE THE INAUGURATION BALL WAS HELD.

Mrs. Stevenson's gown was a combination of cream and heliotrope, of moire antique and velvet. The skirt and corsage were of cream moire. About the bottom of the skirt was a narrow arrangement of the heliotrope velvet. The corsage was decollette, with a rich bertha of rare old duchesse lace, outlined by a garland of violet. Mrs. Stevenson's gloves and fan matched the velvet and she wore no jewels.

It is estimated that 12,000 people attended the affair, but only a small proportion of these took part in the dancing.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland left the ballroom at about 10:30 o'clock. The Stevensons remained much later. So did Mr. and Mrs. Carlisle. At exactly midnight the band struck up "Home, Sweet Home," and the affair was ended.

RICHARD OLNEY.

Mr. Cleveland's Attorney-General Has His Picture Taken at Last.

RICHARD OLNEY.

Some difficulty was experienced by the press in obtaining a picture of Richard Olney, of Massachusetts, President Cleveland's Attorney-General. There was no picture of Mr. Olney extant, and he refused at first to have one taken, but finally went through the ordeal. The accompanying cut is from the photograph thus secured, and is a fairly good likeness of the new Attorney-General.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "From Twenty to Seventy."

TEXT: *"The days of our years are threescore and ten."*—Psalm xc., 10.

The seventieth milestone of life is here planted as at the end of the journey. A few go beyond it; multitudes never reach it. The oldest person of modern times expired at 169 years. A Greek of the name of Stravaride lived to 132 years. An Englishman of the name of Thomas Parr lived 152 years. Before the time of Moses people lived 150 years, and if you go far enough back they lived 500 years. Well, that was necessary, because the story of the world must come down by tradition, and it needed long life safely to transmit the news of the past. If the generations had been short lived, the story would so often have changed lips that it might have got all astray.

But after Moses began to write it down and parchment told it from century to century it was not necessary that people live so long in order to authenticate the events of the past. If in our time people lived only twenty-five years, that would not affect history, since it is put in print and is no longer dependent upon tradition. Whatever your age, I will to-day directly address you, and I shall speak to those who are in the twenties, the thirties, the forties, the fifties, the sixties, and to those who are in the seventies and beyond.

First, then, I accost those of you who are in the twenties. You are full of expectation. You are ambitious—that is, if you amount to anything—for some kind of success, commercial or mechanical or professional or literary or agricultural or social or moral. If I find some one in the twenties without any sort of ambition, I feel like saying: "My friend, you have got on the wrong planet. This is not the world for you. You are going to be in the way. Have you made your choice of poorhouses? You will never be able to pay for your cradle. Who is going to settle for your board? There is a mistake about the fact that you were born at all."

But supposing you have ambition, let me say to all the twenties: Expect everything through divine manipulation, and then you will get all you want or something better. Are you looking for wealth? Well, remember that God controls the money markets, the harvests, the droughts, the caterpillars, the locusts, the sunshine, the storm, the land, the sea, and you will get wealth. Perhaps not that which is stored up in banks, in safe deposits, in United States securities, in houses and lands, but your clothing and board and shelter, and that is about all you can appropriate anyhow. You cost the Lord a great deal. To feed and clothe and shelter for a lifetime requires a big sum of money, and if you get nothing more than the absolute necessities you get an enormous amount of supply.

Expect as much as you will of any kind of success, if you expect it from the Lord, you are safe. Depend on any other resource and you may be badly chagrined, but depend on God and all will be well. It is a good thing in the crisis of life to have a man of large means back you up. It is a great thing to have a moneyed institution stand behind you in your undertaking. But it is a mightier thing to have the God of heaven and earth your coadjutor, and you may have Him. I am so glad that I meet you while you are in the twenties. You are laying out your plans, and all your life in this world and the next for 500,000,000 years of your existence will be affected by those plans. It is about 8 o'clock in the morning of your life, and you are just starting out. Which way are you going to start? Oh, the twenties!

"Twenty" is a great word in the Bible. Joseph was sold for 20 pieces of silver. Samson judged Israel 20 years. Solomon gave Hiram 20 cities. The flying roll that Zechariah saw was 20 cubits. When the sailors of the ship on which Paul sailed sounded the Mediterranean Sea, it was 20 fathoms. What mighty things have been done in the twenties! Romulus founded Rome when he was 20. Keats finished life at 25. Lafayette was a world renowned soldier at 23. Oberlin accomplished his chief work by 27. Bonaparte was victor over Italy at 26. Pitt was prime minister of England at 22. Calvin had completed his immortal "Institutes" by the time he was 26. Grotius was attorney general at 24.

Some of the mightiest things for God and eternity have been done in the twenties. As long as you can put the figure "2" before the other figure that helps describe your age I have high hopes about you. Look out for that figure "2." Watch its continuance with as much earnestness as you ever watched anything that promised your salvation or threatened you demolition. What a critical time, the twenties! While they continue you decide your occupation and the principles by which you will be guided. You make your most abiding friendships. You arrange your home life. You fix your habits. Lord God Almighty, for Jesus Christ's sake, have mercy on all the men and women in the twenties!

Next I accost those in the thirties. You are at an age when you find what a tough thing it is to get recognized and established in your occupation or profession. Ten years ago you thought all that was necessary for success was to put on your shutter the sign of physician or dentist, or attorney or broker or agent, and you would have plenty of business. How many hours you sat and waited for business and waited in vain three persons only know—God, your wife and yourself. In commercial life you have not had the promotion and the increase in salary you anticipated, or the place you expected to occupy in the firm has not been vacated. The produce of the farm, with which you expected to support yourself and those depending on you, and to pay the interest on the mortgage, has been far less than you anticipated, or the prices were down, or special expenses for sickness made drafts on your resources that you could not have expected.

In some respects the hardest decade of life is the thirties, because the results are generally so far behind the anticipations. It is very rare indeed that a young man does as did the young man last Sunday night, when he came to me and said: "I have been so marvelously prospered since I came to this country that I feel, as a matter of gratitude, that I ought to dedicate myself to God." Nine-tenths of the poetry of life has been knocked out of you since you came into the thirties. Men in the different professions and occupations saw that you were rising and they must put an estoppel on you or you might somehow stand in the way. They think you must be suppressed.

From 30 to 40 it is an especially hard time for young doctors, young lawyers, young merchants, young farmers, young mechanics, young ministers. The struggle of the thirties is for honest and helpful and remunerative recognition. But few old people know how to treat young people without patronizing them on the one hand or snubbing them on the other. Oh, the thirties! Joseph stood before Pharaoh at 30. David was 30 years old when he began to reign. The height of Solomon's temple was 30 cubits. Christ entered upon His active ministry at 30 years of age. Judas sold himself for 30 pieces of silver.

Oh, the thirties! What a word suggestive of triumph or disaster! Your decade is the one that will probably afford the greatest opportunity for victory, because there is the greatest necessity for struggle. Read the world's history and know what are the thirties for good or bad. Alexander the Great closed his career at 32. Frederick the Great made Europe tremble with his armies at 35. Cortes conquered Mexico at 30. Grant fought Shiloh and Donelson when 38. Raphael died at 37. Luther was the hero of the reformation at 35. Sir Philip Sydney got through by 32.

The greatest deeds for God and against Him were done within the thirties, and your greatest battles are now and between the time when you cease expressing your age by putting first a figure "2" and the time when you will cease expressing it by putting first a figure "3." As it is the greatest time of the struggle, I adjure you, in God's name and by God's grace, make it the greatest achievement. My prayer is for all those in the tremendous crises of the thirties. The fact is that by the way you decide the present decade of your history you decide all the following decades.

When I was in Russia I was disappointed in not seeing the battlefield of Borodino. Why was there fought such a battle at that small village? It was 70 miles from Moscow. Why that desperate struggle, in which 125,000 Frenchmen grappled with 160,000 Russians, and 30,000 dead Frenchmen and 52,000 dead Russians were left on the field? It was because the fate of Moscow, the sacred city of Russia, was decided there—decided 70 miles away. And let me tell you, people of the thirties, you are now at the Borodino, whence will resound its successes or its moral disasters clear on into the seventies if you live to the threescore and ten of the text.

Next I accost the forties. Yours is the decade of discovery. I do not mean the discovery of the outside, but the discovery of yourself. No man knows himself until he is 40. He overestimates or underestimates himself. By that time he has learned what he can do or what he cannot do. He thought he had commercial genius enough to become a millionaire, but now he is satisfied to make a comfortable living. He thought he had rhetorical power that would bring him into the United States senate, now he is content if he can successfully argue a common case before a petit jury.

He thought he had medical skill that would make him a Mott or a Grosse or a Willard Parker or a Sims; now he finds his sphere is that of a family physician, prescribing for the ordinary ailments that afflict our race. He was sailing on in a fog and could not take a reckoning, but now it clears up enough to allow him to find out his real latitude and longitude. He has been climbing, but now he has got to the top of the hill, and he takes a long breath. He is half way through the journey at least, and he is in a position to look backward or forward. He has more good sense than he ever had. He knows human nature, for he has been cheated often enough to see the bad side of it, and he has met so many gracious and kindly and splendid souls he also knows the good side of it.

Now calm yourself. Thank God for the past and deliberately set your compass for another voyage. You have chased enough thistledown. You have blown enough soap bubbles. You have seen the unsatisfying nature of all earthly things. Open a new chapter with God and the world. This decade of the forties ought to eclipse all its predecessors in worship, in usefulness and in happiness. "Forty" is a great word in the Bible. God's ancient people were 40 years in the wilderness. Eli judged Israel 40 years. David and Solomon and Jehoash reigned 40 years. When Joseph visited his brethen, he was 40 years old.

Oh, this mountain top of the forties! You have now the character you will probably have for all time and all eternity. God, by His grace, sometimes changes a man after the forties, but after that a man never changes himself. Tell me, oh men and women who are in the forties, your habits of thought and life, and I will tell you what you will forever be. I may make a mistake once in a thousand times, but not more than in that proportion.

My sermon next accosts the fifties. How queer it looks when in writing your age you make the first of the two figures a "5." This is the decade which shows what the other decades have been. If a young man has sown wild oats and he has lived to this time, he reaps the harvest of it in the fifties, or if by necessity he was compelled to overtoil in honest directions he is called to settle up with exacting nature some time during the fifties.

Many have it so hard in early life that they are octogenarians at 50. Sciaticas and rheumatisms and neuralgias and vertigos and insomnias have their playground in the fifties. A man's hair begins to whiten, and, although he may have worn spectacles before, now he asks the optician for No. 14 or No. 12 or No. 10. When he gets a cough and is almost cured, he hacks and clears his throat a good while afterward. Oh, ye who are in the fifties, think of it! A half century of blessing to be thankful for, and a half century subtracted from an existence which in the most marked cases of longevity hardly ever reaches a whole century.

By this time you ought to be eminent for piety. You have been in so many battles you ought to be a brave soldier. You have made so many voyages you ought to be a good sailor. So long protected and blessed you ought to have a soul full of doxology. In Bible times in Canaan every 50 years was by God's command a year of jubilee. The people did not work that year. If property had by misfortune gone out of one's possession on the fiftieth year it came back to him. If he had fooled it away, it was returned without a farthing to pay.

If a man had been enslaved, he was in that year emancipated. A trumpet was sounded loud and clear and long, and it was the trumpet of jubilee. They shook hands, they laughed, they congratulated. What a time it was, that fiftieth year! And if under the old dispensation it was such a glad time, under our new and more glorious dispensation let all who have come to the fifties hear the trumpet of jubilee that I now blow. That was the allusion made by Mr. Toplady, the great hymnologist, when he wrote:

Blow ye the trumpet, blow
The gladly solemn sound;
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of jubilee is come.
Return ye ransomed sinners home.

Ye who have sold for naught
Your heritage above
Shall have it back unbought—
The gift of Jesus's love.
The year of jubilee has come.
Return ye ransomed sinners home.

My sermon next accosts the sixties. The beginning of that decade is more startling than any other. In his chronological journey the man rides rather smoothly over the figures "2" and "3" and "4" and "5," but the figure "6" gives him a big jolt. He says: "It cannot be that I am 60. Let me examine the old family record. I guess they made a mistake. They got my name down wrong in the roll of births." But, no; the older brothers or sisters remember the time of his advent, and there is some relative a year older, and another relative a year younger, and, sure enough, the fact is established beyond all disputation.

Sixty! Now your great danger is the temptation to fold up your faculties and quit. You will feel a tendency to reminisce. If you do not look out you will begin almost everything with the words, "When I was a boy." But you ought to make the sixties more memorable for God and the truth than the fifties, or the forties, or the thirties. You ought to do more during the next ten years than you did in any 30 years of your life because of all the experience you have had. You have committed enough mistakes in life to make you wise above your juniors. Now, under the accumulated light of your past experimenting, go to work for God as never before.

When a man in the sixties folds up his energy and feels he has done enough, it is the devil of indolence to which he is surrendering, and God generally takes the man at his word and lets him die right away. His brain, that under the tension of hard work was active, now suddenly shrivels. Men, whether they retire from secular or religious work, generally retire to the grave. No well man has a right to retire. The world was made for work. There remaineth a rest for the people of God, but it is in a sphere beyond the reach of telescopes. The military charge that decided one of the greatest battles of the ages—the battle of Waterloo—was not made until 8 o'clock in the evening, but some of you propose to go into camp at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

My subject next accosts those in the seventies and beyond. My word to them is congratulation. You have got nearly if not quite through. You have safely crossed the sea of life and are about to enter the harbor. You have fought at Gettysburg, and the war is over. Here and there a skirmish with the remaining sin of your own heart and the sin of the world, but I guess you are about done.

There may be some work for you yet on small or large scale. Bismarck, of Germany, vigorous in the eighties. The prime minister of England strong at 84. Haydn composing his oratorio, "The Creation," at 70 years of age. Isocrates doing some of his best work at 74. Plato busy thinking for all succeeding centuries at 84. William Blake at 67 learning Italian, so as to read Dante in the original. Lord Cockburn at 87 writing his best treatise. John Wesley stirring great audiences at 85. William C. Bryant, without spectacles, reading in my house "Thanatopsis" at 83 years of age.

Christian men and women in all departments serving God after becoming septuagenarians and octogenarians and nonagenarians prove that there are possibilities of work for the aged, but I think you who are passed the seventies are near being through. How do you feel about it? You ought to be jubilant, because life is a tremendous struggle, and if you have got through respectably and usefully you ought to feel like people toward the close of a summer day seated on the rocks watching the sunset at Bar Harbor or Cape May or Lookout Mountain.

I am glad to say that most old Christians are cheerful. Daniel Webster visited John Adams a short time before his death and found him in very infirm health. He said to Mr. Adams: "I am glad to see you. I hope you are getting along pretty well?" The reply was: "Ah, sir, quite the contrary. I find I am a poor tenant occupying a house much shattered by time. It sways and trembles with every wind, and what is worse, sir, the landlord, as near as I can make out, does not intend to make any repairs."

Dr. Beman, after passing into the seventies, was asked by my friend, Rev. Dr. Spear, "Dr. Beman, how is your health now?" and he replied, "I have on me an incurable disease." "What is that?" asked my friend, and the septuagenarian replied, "Old age." Both of the old men I have mentioned intended their remarks for facetiousness, and old people have a right to be facetious. An aged woman sent for her physician and told him of her ailments, and the doctor said: "What would you have me do, madam? I cannot make you young again." She replied: "I know that, doctor. What I want you to do is to help me grow old a little longer."

The young have their troubles before them. The old have their troubles behind them. You have got about all out of this earth that there is in it. Be glad that you, an aged servant of God, are going to try another life and amid better surroundings. Stop looking back and look ahead. Oh, ye in the seventies, and the eighties, and the nineties, your best days are yet to come; your grandest associations are yet to be formed; your best eyesight is yet to be kindled; your best hearing is yet to be awakened; your greatest speed is yet to be traveled; your gladdest song is yet to be sung.

The most of your friends have gone over the border, and you are going to join them very soon. They are waiting for you. They are watching the golden shore to see you land. They are watching the shining gate to see you come through. They are standing by the throne to see you mount. What a glad hour when you drop the staff and take the scepter; when you quit the stiffened joints and become an immortal athlete! But hear! hear! a remark pertinent to all people whether in the twenties, the thirties, the forties, the fifties, the sixties, the seventies, or beyond. What we all need is to take the supernatural into our lives.

Do not let us depend on brain and muscle and nerve. We want a mighty supply of the supernatural. We want with us a divine force mightier than the waters and the tempests, and when the Lord took two steps on bestormed Galilee, putting one foot on the winds and the other on the waves, He proved Himself mightier than hurricane and billow. We want with us a divine force greater than the fires, and when the Lord cooled Nebuchadnezzar's furnace until Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego did not even have to fan themselves He proved Himself mightier than the fire.

We want a divine force stronger than wild beast, and when the Lord made Daniel a lion tamer He proved Himself stronger than the wrath of the jungles. There are so many diseases in the world we want with us a divine physician capable of combating ailments, and our Lord when on earth showed what He could do with catalepsy and paralysis and ophthalmia and dementia. Oh, take this supernatural into all your lives! How to get it? Just as you get anything you want—by application. If you want anything, you apply for it.

By prayer apply for the super natural. Take it into your daily business. Many a man has been able to pay only 50 cents on the dollar, who if he had called in the supernatural could have paid 100 cents on the dollar. Why do 98 men out of 100 fail in business? Because there are not more than two men out of a hundred who take God into their worldy affairs. "Behind the great, unknown standeth God within the shadows keeping watch upon His own."

A man got up in a New York prayer meeting and said: "God is my partner. I did business without Him for twenty years and failed every two or three years. I have been doing business with Him for twenty years and have not failed once." Oh, take the supernatural into all your affairs! I had such an evidence of the goodness of God in temporal things when I entered active life I must testify. Called to preach at lovely Belleville, in New Jersey, I entered upon my work. But there stood the empty parsonage, and not a cent had I with which to furnish it. After preaching three or four weeks the officers of my church asked me if I did not want to take two or three weeks' vacation. I said "Yes," for I had preached about all I knew, but I feared they must be getting tired of me.

When I returned to the village after the brief vacation, they handed me the key of the parsonage and asked me if I did not want to go and look at it. Not suspecting anything had happened, I put the key into the parsonage door and opened it, and there was the hall completely furnished with carpet and pictures and hatrack, and I turned into the parlors, and they were furnished, the softest sofas I ever sat on, and into the study and found it furnished with book-cases, and I went to the bedrooms, and they were furnished, and into the pantry, and that was furnished with every culinary article, and the spiceboxes were filled, and a flour-barrel stood there ready to be opened, and I went down into the dining room, and the table was set and beautifully furnished, and into the kitchen, and the stove was full of fuel, and a match lay on the top of the stove, and all I had to do in starting housekeeping was to strike the match. God inspired the whole thing, and if I ever doubt His goodness, all up and down the world, call me an ingrate. I testify that I have been in many tight places, and God always got me out, and He will get you out of the tight places.

But the most of this audience will never reach the eighties, or the seventies, or the sixties, or the fifties, or the forties. He who passes into the forties has gone far beyond the average of human life. Amid the uncertainties take God through Jesus Christ as your present and eternal safety. The longest life is only a small fragment of the great eternity. We will all of us soon be there.

Eternity! how near it rolls;
Count the vast value of your souls.
Beware and count the awful cost
What they have gained whose souls are lost.

HENRY T. THURBER.

The Man President Cleveland Chose for His Private Secretary.

HENRY T. THURBER.

Henry T. Thurber, who accepted the place of private secretary to President Cleveland, is the law partner of Don M. Dickinson, a member of Mr. Cleveland's former Cabinet. He was born in Monroe, Mich., about thirty-eight years ago. He is a graduate of the University of Michigan. Immediately after leaving college Mr. Thurber entered Mr. Dickinson's office at Detroit as a law student. That was eighteen years ago. His progress was rapid, and soon after his admission to the bar he became Mr. Dickinson's partner. Mr. Thurber's present income from his practice is said to be between $10,000 and $15,000 a year.

Mr. Thurber has traveled and studied abroad, and is regarded as among the foremost members of the bar in Detroit. His wife, a daughter of the late General Hugh Brady, is one of the most popular and accomplished women in Detroit society.

Mr. Thurber made the acquaintance of Mr. Cleveland at Washington while Mr. Dickinson was Postmaster-General. The President was very favorably impressed with Mr. Thurber's ability, tact, and knowledge of public affairs, and the friendship which was then begun has continued up to the present. The newly appointed private secretary has never held any political office.

THE LABOR WORLD.

JAPANESE women load the vessels.

IT is intended to form a National Alliance of Furriers' Unions.

THE policemen in Buffalo, N. Y., demand an eight-hour work day.

A REFERENDUM Legislation League is being organized in Ohio.

ATLANTA, Ga., will soon have new car shops employing 900 men.

THE barbers in many Western towns decline to have non-union workmen.

NINE hours and $3.50 per day is the rate at which Jersey City (N. J.) plumbers work.

THE Denver (Col.) Board of Trade demands that the State should operate coal mines

THE various brotherhoods and orders on the Santa Fe Railroad will federate for mutual protection.

OVER 4000 people are out of employment in Toronto, Canada, and many are on the verge of starvation.

A NEW State labor organization independent of the Knights of Labor has been organized in Nebraska.

THE Chicago police are considering a plan to organize themselves into a labor assembly for mutual protection.

THE glass workers of England are about to go on a strike against a reduction of thirty per cent. in their wages.

THE sheep shearers of New South Wales, who have a large union, are discussing a plan of co-operation on a large scale.

KIER HARDY, Labor member of the British House of Commons, goes to Parliament in dirty miner's clothes and greasy little cap.

THE State Trade and Labor Assembly of Ohio claims to have statistics showing that the labor organizations of that State have an aggregate membership of over 90,000.

HENRY S. GARRETT, the oldest employe of the Philadelphia mint, resigned on Friday, owing to failing health and advancing years. He began his service as a machinist in 1845.

BUT one in seven of the adult male wage-workers in Great Britain belongs to a trades' union. Yet the strikes organized by the unions in 1890 and 1891 cost the wage-earners about $9,000,000.

LABOR unions of Cleveland, Ohio, are making preparations to build a labor lyceum. The necessary funds for the building are being raised by contributions from the workingmen of the city.

Contiaued from first page.

jury"—passing the slip of paper to the foreman—"it is a $100 bill, No. 6248, of the Merchant's Bank, the identical bill of which you have just pronounced the prisoner's guilt of stealing! And now, my boy, how did you come by it? But stay, you must first be sworn."

The spectators repressed all manifestations of delight while the oath was being administered. Then the judge said: "Now, Willie, tell the story in your own way."

The manly little fellow did so with a modest composure and quaint imitation of courtforms which fairly fascinated the intensely interested audience.

"May it please the Court and Gentlemen of the jury," said he, "when my mamma and I went home from here this afternoon, we felt so sorry for poor James that we couldn't eat any dinner, and we wandered all over the house, just doing nothing, only crying. But late in the evening mamma said we must try to eat something. So we sat down in Papa's study, and Mary, that's the house maid, brought us some dry toast and tea.

"Then Mamma rested on the lounge, and I got a book and tried not to think of James. I was reading about an Indian chief. The story was telling how he looked, and pretty soon I came to a curious word that I didn't understand. So I asked Mamma, 'What does zygomatic mean?"

"'Why, Willie,' she said, 'I really don't know. How is it spelled?"

"Then I spelt out the letters, z-y-g-o-m-a-t-i-c, and read the sentence to her—'The zygomatical outlines of his face were decidedly abnormal.'

"Mamma almost forgot how sorry she was, and laughed when she said, 'I can't even guess what that word does mean, Willie. You'd better look in the dictionary.'

"Then your Honor and gentlemen of the jury, I went over to Papa's desk and opened the big old dictionary that's hardly ever used. 'Why, Mamma,' I told her, 'this is what it says: "Zygomatic, relating to the cheek bones." And I couldn't help laughing too, tho' I was real sorry all the time.'

"Then I began to look if there were any more such funny words in the dictionary, and when I turned back to a place where SYM was at the top of the page I found a thin letter with my papa's name on it. (Mr. Duncombe started violently and attempted to speak but the Judge told Willie to go on).

Well, sir, and gentlemen of the jury, the letter had been cut open on one edge, and I handed it to Mamma. The very minute she saw the postmark she jumped up just as quick as lightning, and put her fingers into the envelope and pulled out that hundred-dollar bill. [Tremendous sensation]. Then she dropped right down on her knees and said ever so many times, 'Oh, thank God! thank God!'

"When she got up she hugged and kissed me a good deal, and we both cried with joy. Then she told me to pull the bell cord, and I jerked it real hard. Mary came running in—I guess she was frightened—and Mamma said:

"'Oh, Mary, that poor boy is innocent. We've found the money! My dear absent-minded husband had put it in that old dictionary and forgot all about it. Run quick and tell John to bring the carriage round to take Willie to the court. The cars are too slow.'

"In five minutes the horses were at the door. The streets weren't much crowded and John ran them all the way—and the money and me is here!" the boy concluded with a yell of triumph, forgetting his grammar for once.

By this time there was hardly a dry eye in court, and even the old judge was visibly affected, as he said, with official gravity, "Gentlemen of the jury, you may reconsider your verdict."

"Not guilty!" roared the whole twelve men in unison, and all the officers in Christendom could not then have repressed the mighty storm of applause which broke in one simultaneous shout from every part of the great room.

The judge had not the heart to interfere for some minutes. Then he called for order, and, addressing the whilom prisoner, said: "James Inglis, you are discharged from custody with, I need hardly say, not a stain upon your character. Court is adjourned."

There followed then a scene seldom witnessed in the stern halls of justice. Judge, jury and spectators flocked around Mrs. Inglis and her son as locked in each other's arms, they wept out their joy, and if some of the kisses, which the more impulsive among the ladies intended for the mother, accidentally fell upon the happy face of the boy, it was doubtless owing to the wild confusion of the moment.

As for Willie Duncombe, if Cupid himself had appeared in bodily form the rosy god could not have been more petted and carressed than was he.

It is needless to tell how amply Mr. Duncombe atoned for his sad mistake. Suffice it to say that the poor widow and her son had reason to bless his absent mindedness, resulting, as it did, in their own permanent prosperity. Webster's Unabridged was provided with a gorgeous new binding and thenceforth occupied the place of honor in the household library, and Willie prized the old book next to the tiny gold watch given him by his father as a memorial of his lucky find.

Little Things.

Written for the ITEM.

Should we observe small things? I think we should. Do we not often forget those small mites as we sometimes call them, and by the neglect to heed those small things we have brung trouble upon ourselves. We should ever remember that the child learns to walk by one step at a time. Only one moment at a time and eternity rolls on for ever. Suppose we take into consideration the word eternity and see if we can get a proper conception of it. This earth of ours is made up of small grains of sand, and these are made up of still smaller grains. Now, suppose if one of these small grains of sand were whirled into space every ten million of years, there would be a time when every grain of sand would be whirled into space, and eternity would be no nearer an end than when commenced. Again, if one drop of water were evaporated every ten-million times ten million of years twice told, there would be a time when there would not be one drop of water on this globe, yet eternity would be going on during all this time there could be but one moment pass at a time. How does the mason build the wall? One brick at a time. The plower one furrow at a time. We can learn only one thing at a time. May we ever look to that source from which all knowledge flows, remembering that the Sermon on the Mount was short, but contained that which reaches beyond this vale of tears—eternal life.

A. W.

The best answer you can make to self-conceit is to keep still.

God's Provision for Man.

Written for the ITEM.

In the latter part of this noted century of invention and discovery we readily credit man with great intellectual improvement and rightly too, for beyond question man has extended his range of vision, broadened his field of knowledge, and deepened his soil of thought to an hitherto unattained degree. New discoveries call for new inventions, new inventions for improved results, and the creation of new things necessitates the non-use of old things. From one theme of interest man is hurridly called to observe another even more interesting. Science has proved an important factor in affording the mind of man with many and profitable themes of thought. By discoveries and achievements already made man is urged to search for an explanation of all undiscovered truth in the realm of science. Laying aside the fact of an Almighty Ruler man is prone to attempt to search out and explain the many mysteries of creation and sustenance of natural and common things by clear and logical reasoning.

Men are by nature ambitious and can never cease from investigation and inquiry. To provide for this natural craving we find by our side friends to converse with, we find on our shelves the thoughts and doings of other men, we find above our heads a wonderful creation of solar and planetary systems, and at our feet we find the g-r-e-a-t picture-book of Nature.

Chiefly from the bosom of mother earth do we draw the sustaining nourishment of our ever greedy natures. While the sun and air are indispensible yet the majority of mankind have more thought and attention on the earth and what she contains than on other subjects. To speak of nature we always think of earth with it, vegetable growth, animal life, and mineral wealth. The searcher for truth turns to nature to assist him. He does not come in vain for he finds even as the poet sang "Nature is a friend to truth." Again, "Nature and wisdom are at strife." All mental giants are great lovers of nature. But even a lively interest in nature does not satisfy the depth of man's inquirings. Back of nature is what? Here is the brink of investigation to some. To step beyond is to plunge into the bottomless region of the unknowable. To others it is the glorious connection of creator and created. Back of nature is nature's God. Tennyson sings,

"For so the whole round earth is every way,
Bound by golden chains around the feet of God."

Let he who attributes all to nature without crediting God as nature's author, consider the growth of a stalk of wheat. He may plant it and as it lies in the ground it swells and sprouts and grows and first presents a small green blade, afterward a stiff stalk and yet on this stalk a head containing a multitude of grains similar to the one deposited in the soil by your hand.

Can you tell of the mystery of growth and development in this plant? You can mention its helps to growth but they—the soil, moisture, warmth etc.—are as mysterious as plant growth. Don't we know that an unseen power lies back and beneath all vegetable and animal life. Is it more than sound reason to say that God is Creator, Sustainer and Ruler of *all* things? What is nature? The expression of God's will. Think for yourself, and see. Some one has said that all things are artificial "For nature is the art of God."

Can we not as the highest of God's creatures see His goodness in providing so abundantly for our physical sustenance, in grains, meats, and fruits, and for mental development in conversation, study, inquiry, invention and discovery. Even more does He offer; He still offers His spirit to guide our lives in accord with his plan for us among His other creations. We have a part which shall live forever and we should allow that part to be instructed by God's teacher, the spirit, to fit us for dwelling in God's presence throughout eternity. F. W.

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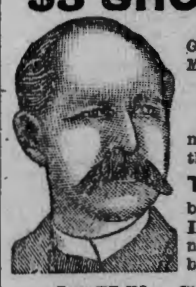

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